

VENGE: 32

OR

ALEXANDERS

EXTASIS.

Ad sacra...
similia tabula...
habent...
By John...
LONDON.

Printed for Roger Barnes, and are to
be sold at his shop in Chancery-lane,
overagainst the Rolls. 1714.

The names of the Actors.

CINTHIA.

MARNANDER.	CASSIO.
PHRYDIPPE.	HYARCHVS.
MALINDO.	HIRPONAX.
AMILCAR.	EUPHORBYS.
LARLIO.	FAVORINA.
HIRUDO.	LUCILLA.
GRACCHVS.	LESBIA.
MANTESIO.	BVFO.
PERILLVS.	GLADIATOR.
MARGALENUS.	SACERDOS.
MILITES.	SERVI.
	ANCILLAE.

The Ghosts

of

CASSIO.
MALINDO.
PHRYDIPPE.

To the worshipfull and his Country
friend, Mr. Io. Dickinson, the Au-
thor dedicates this Modelle of
Inconstancie.

I Did (sir) in this Iam, but louing dedication, make it a questionable
consequence, if an Author will, without pre-acquaintance (as I haue
done) respecting his duety and zeale, thrust forth a doubtfull worke
into a wise and well-deseruing patronage, whether the true loue may
bee dispenced with, or the confidence taxed as a presumption: Sure I
am, if any indifferent Iudge respect my loue, hee will attribute this to
loues desire, and so my presumption must bee but well-meaning: *Vita
quid superest?* Let the vaine mercenary rout of Bastard-poets rubbe an
abortiue Muse with hope of honourable benefactors; and sophisti-
cate rich parts of Nature with most corrupting compounds of Syco-
phanisie, yet shall the more attractive and pure Iudgements haue (as
they euer had) a free election, *Et prodesse, et delectare*, without incurring
the name of *Nice, decedat Opinioni*. Let therefore Rockes and Moun-
taines rise against mee, the boisterous and arrogant anncient Wrigers
gape wide vpon mee, if you shall reape the least true delight, and si-
tis-faction, I may bee proud above licence, and quietly repose, not wat-
ching who *Arceus* shalke the Fabricke; so confident I am of your free
Spirit: *Sic patet in verbis Magistris*: The worke (no doubt) is in it
selfe a worke, though naked, yet neuer to bee amended, with beau-
tifull and faire acceptance, praise and dispraise after Impression bee a-
like, they do neither adde, nor can detract from things simply considered,
so inherent is the name of *Worke* to each composition; but I can truly
say, your impartiall acceptance will make it a good worke to mee; *Et
tam si sibilat populus*: Brielly then, to auoid prolix Argument, in stead
of an Epistle, I may not inlarge my preambles with needlesse motives,
disallowing the errors of all men, and fauourably conuinue at my owne
heresies, seeming to detest lucre, &c. which deserue a tractate rather
then so compendious an Epistle which doth onely salute, say Fare-well,
And for my selfe thus much:

*Nullus mihi expedit suum
Nec venter docuit verba conari.*

Your industrious friend,

I. S.

The Authors Epistle Popular.

I Could now descend (like some sage fabulist) upon real differences betwixt Readers, and understanding Readers; prescribe a small limitation who should, with my consent, survey this Poem, (which, no doubt, many will terms tedious,) or could most humbly beg as the fowle-filled pen, of each pretending Ass, each flaukey Gull, to spare his cheap distraction, or rather unemployd carpes, till the Author be next service, and then to choke him with chartered goblets of his owne dressing; if each particle in the Cookery were so amended; else might I furnish out a methodicall preparation, assuming some depth of mystery beyond apprehension, or assure the head-winded buzzards of this age, that every syllable sweeter of milk-sops, doth require an easy stomach, slight conceition, simple and weak iudgement, &c. ad infinitum. Thus doe our pie-bald Naturalists, depend upon poore wages, gaze after the drunken harness of forty shillings, and blame the worthy benefactors of Hellicon: Some insinuate their paines, some abate excellences, but all infringe, my selfe together; yet will I thus farre engage an upright meaning, Nec famam, nec mercedem, olethoc opus: not for my ostentation draw forth my scribbled ignorance. And with all un-willing am I to play Tom-foole in Print for names sake, as I haue purposely concealed it from the Impression, so as the petty volume enioyes his fortune Fatherlesse: for indeed (if publishing what was intended private were not so common) this had bene free for my selfe and familiars alone, notwithstanding the publicke stamp; onely to auoid the false imputed tax of idle and haire-brained disability; nor fearing what plumes any garrulous fowle of the aire can challenge, nor inreating, Nem moueat cornicula risum: My comfort is, all speak their owne Language, Querritat verres, tardus rudis, oncat assellus: Who then shall blame the tongue, which cannot naturally differ from calumnious and malevolent scandal? or who exclude any littell, though otherwise illiterate babone, from his prefatory and pecuniary consueit who must, nay will, in spite of an Author, meddle with matter vnderable for his maw, though but barely meddle. As for the melancholy currish pates, who maligne the Infant, or in the Orphan, for the fathers sake, the worke for the Authors, and the Author

To the Reader.

themselves not know why, unlesse to prove the dogged Antipathy,
whereof Martiall speaks —

Nec possum dicere quare

Hoc tantum possum dicere, non Amo te.

For these, I account of them no better then curst whelpes without strength, and teeth, policy, or possibility, to hurt any man who shall oppose them. Neither let any captious Reader expect by this, to win more benefite in perusall, then hee hath curtesy in exposition; the wisest man may learne, though little, out of this: if humour make them haughty, esteeming for the most part (as many doe) workes of this nature scarce worthy of their full stomackes; though much ripenesse of understanding, iudgement of methods, and morning study goes to the making up of a true Poem: the wisest therefore might have a better opinion both of the paines and value of legitimate Poetasters, not referring labours of such consequence to the cloying censure of a full belly, as marshalling them aranke below choise; surveying Scanes, by way of Pamphlets, and Pamphlets for digestion, contemning the coole fountain in dog-daisies like the doltish Ass; to run through flames in harvest: Fare-well. And strive if thou wilt needs maintain the Ass-head, to be rather Archadian, then Achaean.

A 3

THE

The Argument in briefe.

CINTHIA'S Altars be neglected by the chiefe estates of *Sparta*; both King and Councels adiudge her diuine sacrifice, religion, vowe, worship and adoration to appertaine especially. if not punctually, to the weake order of women; because they are subiect to changeable royes, which take their primitive derivation of *Luna*: Shee therefore inflamed with resolution to qualifie this error, as to informe how farre from iudgement so ir-religious opinions did arise, doth first possesse the humor of exalted subiects, with manifest ambition, breach of duty, and allegiance, libidinous concupiscence, flattery, faithlesse engagements, which in themselves fauour of *Cynthia's* large instability. *Phendippe* (on whom the Kings loue reflected with more extreame zeale) she averts from his obedience to rebellion, by the power of prazdominance. *Menander* noting a change so manifest, doth (by collection) attribute *Phendippe's* false-hood to her suggestion; resolved confidence begat his rage; his rage, blasphemy, which blasphemy doth againe exasperate the Goddesse: her indignation followes, which with violence brake forth in *Menander's* vehement madnesse. A stares-man, old *Euphorbus*, doth compassionate his agony, and for a second purpose, counterfets an artificiall extasie, whil't conceited humor makes *Menander* follow (like *Cynthia*) diuersity of shapes: from Poet he falls to a Player, then to *Ajax*, from thence to *Mercury*, in whose habit, assuming the most sacred essence of a substance incorporiall, hee enioynes *Euphorbus* to make some experiment heereof by his poniard, being perswaded hee was impenetrable: *Euphorbus* easily induced by temptation, as pretending to establish a new Monarch, doth oppose and kill this euery-way deluded King: A generall approbation doth thanke his policy, which made a finall *Catastrophe* of madnesse; and so reuenge is pacified.

To

To his friend the Author.

O *Ne Swallow makes no Summer, most men say;
But who disproves that Proverbe, made this Play.*

F. C.

To his much and worthily esteemed friend the Author.

VV *Ho takes thy volume to his vertuous hand,
Must be intended still to understand:
who bluntly doth but looke upon the same,
May aske, what Author would conceale his name?
who reads may roane, and call the passage darke,
Yet may as blind men sometimes hit the marke.
who reads, who roanes, who hopes to understand,
May take thy volume to his vertuous hand.
who cannot reade, but ouely doth desire
To understand, hee may at length admire.*

B. I.

TO

To his true friend the Author.

I was unwilling to prafixe one verſe,
Thy booke and Poem may it ſelfe commend,
My duſious zeale doth make mee yet rehearſe
Rimes of thy worth, none as I am thy friend.
For Ladies may, thy Poem cannot need
An Verber to lead on, or to ſucceed.

G. Rogers.

To his Endeered Author.

Long let thy Muſe her wiſhed ſeate inioy,
Into whoſe breſt ſhee fertill ſtore doth bring,
which makes thy penne the cauſe of her imploy,
By pleaſing ſtile and Poems ſhee doth ſing;
Amidſt whoſe lines ſweete Laurels vp are ſprung
which doe adorne their ſole effectiue ſtemme
As flexile branches, fitteſt to be wrung
Into that ſoyne, of Poets Diademme.
What ſhall I need then to inuoke at all?
Or wiſh applauſe from out the vulgar crue?
I leane ſuch praiſe to men indiciall:
They giue each worke that to it ſelfe is due,
whoſe lauding palmes, might ymp an Authors Pen,
And raiſe a Phoenix from a ſilly Wren.

THO: DANET.

CINTHIAS

CINTHIAS REVENGE

OR

MÆNANDERS EXTASIE.

Actus I. Scena I.

CINTHIA

THe chiefest point of Kings felicity,
Some subiects do esteeme Authority.
Wee are above, the Potentates of earth
Be vnacquainted with high bloud and birth.
We do transcend supremacy of Kings;
Account them (as they are) most mortall things.
Subiect to putrifaction, to disease,
To folly; which no phisicke may appease.
Yet they do magnifie themselves alone,
Their haughty stomackes doe acknowledge none
Aboue; who may such dignity surmount
Of power supreme as fables they account.
My God-head may with priuiledge complaine
Of *Spacia*; whose proud factious Kings refrain
By wicked counsell, from due sacrifice
At my religious Altar: they suffice
To render duty in Olimpickes once,
And rob me of an antique oblations:
Which wee ascribe vnto the best repute
They do concele of our Diuinity,
My Temples honour and Supremacy.

B

To

CYNTHIAS REVENGE

To Maids (Soulds and Widowes) they translate
 To service of weak women dedicate
 My whole predominance; they do exempt
 Mans homage, and belceue my power of change
 Extends no further then the female sex.
 This new-conceited error I'll refuse,
 It's manifest how farre compulsive change
 Doth ouersway proud man; I'll execute
 The rigor of my vengeance: dreadfull awe
 Gods do obtaine by a correctiue law.
 And thus will I restore that holinesse,
 Which they extinguish through bold sawcinesse:
 Moralls condemne the Makers Diety,
 Vntill his wrath scourge their impiety.

ACT. 1. SCEN. 2.

MENANDER, HIPPONAX, EUPHORBVS, LEBIO,
 PHEVDIPPE, HYARCHVS, PERILLVS,
a Herse.

Nature acquainted well with indigence,
 Defining (in it selfe) our impotence,
 Liable to corruption generall,
 Shewes, nothing doth endure that's naturall:
 Sterne death no pittie takes on hallowed age,
 Vpon the sucking babe, whose harmlesse twine,
 Tenderly hangs about the nurses necke,
 Neuer did old mens holy teares obtaine,
 Neuer did death from Innocents refraine.
 The slave who smotheres in obscurity
 His hated life; who neuer did account
 Of rising Sunne, eclipse, and prodigies,
 More then of customes and impertinence;
 Neuer accounted seasons, months, and yeares,
 Autumnall haruest, Spring-tide happinesse,
 Further then meanes to nourish misery,

Who

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Who neuer lent the busie world a smile;
 But breathes out melancholy aire, and groanes.
 This man (alike with Epicures and Kings,
 Who often strine with a departing soule)
 Expects vpon the leisure of his fate,
 So Kings and Cripples be incorporate,
 Their albes often mixt, when they repose
 Two petty vynes, their bodies oft inclose.
 Death, how impartiall be thy wounds? how free
 From all exceptions? My beloued fire,
 Lusty and full of Spirit fūe dayes since,
 Here humbled lyes, once royall prop of Greece.
 E v. Laments are idle, neither can recall
 Your fathers soule backe from *Elium*;
 MEN. But griefe informes the world hee once did liue
 Worthy, and well respected, like a Prince,
 Whom people pray for, and whose happy raigue
 True subiects craue to be perpetuall.
 HY P. But sorrow in excessse (dread soueraigne)
 Begets a weake distraction of the braine,
 Breeds a contempt of mundane diligence,
 Neglects profession, violates the law
 Of solace, and abhorres congruity,
 Gives carelesse raigues to sicke security,
 Turnes nature to a liuing lethargy.
 MEN. True *Hyppocras*, and therefore temperance
 Limits with reason our compulsiue woe:
 For men of pure discretion (you may finde)
 Beare all extremes with a most equall minde.
 Repeat *Perillus* (the last signe of loue)
 A poem to expresse the Obsequie,
 With teares concluding his *Catastropha*.
 P x x. Feare to offend his farre divulged name,
 Which (who may mention without righteous fame)
 Being euer busied in effecting lawes,
 Commended still with popular applause,
 Retaining orders of Antiquity,

B 3

Forbids

CINTHIA REVENGE

Forbids me to repeat his Elegie:
 Each clamorous eccho and all Forrest-noise
 Ingendred by the Sylvan Dryades,
 Be henceforth silent; neere may such tunes
 Affoord free mirth to Poets phantasie;
 Who, may surcease to sing their sacred layes,
 Viewing the vnaccustom'd change of time:
 Till future ages do revine the losse
 Of our detatched worthy in his sonne,
 Whose true externall image doth seelne,
 The living lustre of our weated king,
 May whose decre genius dwell thy gifts among,
 And vs prouoke to leaue his funerall song.
 MAENAN. Enough; and in that finall word, *Enough*,
 Our lamentations faile: remoue the hearse,
 His body sleeper; who may the soule reverse?
 (My Councell) stay, assist me; and because
 From the succession of new Kings, new lawes
 Take their originall, I do intend
 Enormities of customs to amend,
 Matters (though in themselves exorionous)
 Amended, may proue meritorious.
 Had but impartiall Fate five longer weekes,
 Allotted to my safe progenitor,
 He, by aduise of your sage grauity,
 Had finished (ere this) what you begun,
 Which (through default) I must remember done.
 The people of our continent, each sexe
 Both masculine and female, do adore
 A Goddesse, whose essentia part is change,
 (Proper to widowes, virgins wilde, and wiues)
 Antiquity doth call her CINTHIA;
 The honour, sacrifice and Hecatombes,
 Spent in the solemne, superficiall awe
 Of her accounted-sanctimonious law,
 Are (without equall number) infinite.
 We, knowing her supremacy extends

No

CINTHIAS REVENGE

No further then weak women, will abide
 That annuall expence, and will confine
 Such custome deuotion to the sect
 Of Priest-hoods feminine; their simple sexe
 Shall by iniunction worship CINTHIA,
 To whom indeed they be subordinate.
 So, this decree of priuiledge exempts
 Men from oblations: Let an Officer
 Informe the people thus. O M N. We all subscribe.
 M A E N. Your dutifull acceptance (noble friends)
 Of this propounded pollicy, doth vrge
 My secret nature to disclose the loue
 Which was inflam'd when iuniority
 Of yeares and iudgement (my associates)
 Gaue me aduice, which a more grounded age
 Doth entertaine, with equall permanence:
 With selfe-same seruor and integrity
 Of true entire affection, as before.
 H Y P. What *Spartan* Lady will oppose the King?
 E V P H. What *Spartan* Lady doth *Menander* loue?
 M A E N. Nay friends allow the marriage of your King;
 A matter lawfull first in generall
 And thence refute the scruple so precise,
 Which boulsters vp a life Monasticall.
 O M N. That scruple wee as error do account.
 M E N. Then Il'e aduertise in especiall,
 You sapient hearers of that beauteous dame,
 Who, vnredeem'd *Menander*, captivate
 Doth hold in fetters, though a free-borne King.
 The daughter of *Hyarchus* doe I loue.
 H Y. My daughter? vnexpected happinesse!
 Giue me then leaue, sweet ratiſſiment, to see
 Her glad espousall celebrated once,
 By which, but some coniecture may arise,
 To see the royall issue of her wombe;
 And Il'e go lodge in my forefathers tombe.
 M A E N. Do all agree with this old or'e-loyd man?

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

HIERONYMUS. True subjects will commend *Malanders* choyce.
MEN. Nothing doth more prevent a Princes fate,
 Then wise directing Councillors of State.

ACT. I. SCENE. 3.

MALINDO, HIRVDO.

Grosse indignation! manifest repulse!
 Am I neglected? O disdainfull Prince!
 May wee obserue thy peggish altitude,
 Like a contemptiue groome or Sycophant,
 Without your glaunce and poore espyall? Iudge,
 O iudge my quarrell some ingenious man,
 Witnesse my righteous challenge of his pride;
 Resolue me some indifferent arbiter,
 How to digest this ignominious pill.
 My loue and duty both reiected thus?
 My dignity esteem'd so little worth?
 My salutations frustrate? Some poore doult,
 Who payes a curtesie and supple cringe
 For euery dram of aire hee suckes in,
 Cannot be vs'd with lesse humanity.
 Wee, bending, stoop'd before his Maiesty,
 Hee, with a crabbed countenance, cleane auers'd,
 Goes on like some dull statue; neuer stoopes,
 Nor smiles, but with a frowning arrogance,
 Iust like a moulded picture, like the frame
 Of a supported Image, doth moue on,
 As by some artificiall new deuice,
 Puppets are scene to make a solemn daunce.
 He now attended with a barball size
 Of sober Statesmen, doth reiect my loue,
 As if I were not in full equipage
 Of his owne yeares: nay almost of degree,
 Excepting his high place of Soueraigne,
 O pride of Princes! o how forceable

Be

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

Be scornfull frownes from an offended King?
 This argues guilt, and makes me culpable,
 Without a conscious crime, without pretence
 Of any thing committed: In defence
 I therefore well may pleade pure ignorance.
 What new suggestion should exasperate
 The Kings displeasure? doubtlesse, he of late,
 And his bigge title, was more affable,
 More gent and curteous: but the crowne perhap
 Is heauy, and requires the cunning helpe
 Of those gray dotards (who indeed possesse
 Our most deluded Monarch) to support
 A thing so massy, and immense; proceed,
 Soone may my wrathfull curses ouertake
 The proudest veine of their aduanced soules:
 May the vaste concaue of *Olympus* cracke
 And giue a signall to our Gods decree
 Of dissolution ready to approach,
 Of earth and heauen their latest period,
 When I repent my curse, or do abstaine
 From an effectuall meanes, which may procure
 Destruction, though delai'd; yet deadly sure.
 Am I not noble? bred of equall stemme
 With *Sparta's* chiefe and best Magnificoes?
 My Auncestors (remou'd but nine degrees)
 Knew neuer man below the blood of Kings
 Worth emulation, as a riual fit
 For them, admitting mighty Emperours,
 None as aboue, but as competitors:
 From those heroicke monuments of *Greece*,
 From those *Hyrcan* you can testifie,
 Our selfe deriues a lineall descent:
 And by the law of *Heralds* dignity,
 (As if supported by antiquity)
 I am ennobled amid the chiefeest ranke
 Of Duke's, which gouerne this *Peninsula*:
 Yet shall I traueise so obsequiously,

Within

CINTHUS REVENGE

Within the glance of his huge altitude,
 Like some delected melancholy Ase,
 Which feeds on thistles: *H. O death! you are abuse,*
 Were I the man appointed to sustaine,
 So vnderfer'd a signall of disgrace,
 The proudest King in *Europe* should perceiue,
 I'de not digest an injury so base.
 You being the subiect of such high abuse,
 You should with faction terrifie the King.
 Amaze the Court, and make your opposites
 Tremble againe like babes, who shaking stand,
 Doubtfull of mercy from the Tutor's hand.
 Were I the man whom dignity of place
 Entitled to such vaste prerogative
 As you enioy, no scandall, no disgrace,
 Should touch my honour without full reuenge:
 The King himselfe should not escape my spleene,
 (Vpon so iust a quarrell) I'de affront
 His ample greatness: nay expostulate
 On equall termes, why without open cause
 He should reiect my seruice with a frowne,
 I'de taxe him of vngouern'd appetite,
 Selfe-humour, peeuish ignorance of state,
 And charge him to amend infirmities:
 If like a tyrant hee but durst reply,
 Rating the licence of audacity,
 Then would I menace torture, I would teare,
 The big voluminous Title he doth weare
 Pin'd on his backe by parasites and knaues,
 Who though they want, yet can bestow much grace,
 Kings when they leaue to be vpriight, are base.
M. A. L. Make me acknowledge this thy loue sincere,
 Bring thy magnanimous courage into act,
 O be my agent, reconcile the doubtes
 Which do possesse my intellectuall sence.
 The Statesmen are my sole Antagonists,
 They do seduce and steale away the King.

Keepe

CINTHIAS REVENGE

Keepe his heroicke bounty for themselves;
 They doe detain his nature punctually,
 Make him (deluded) parsimonious;
 Erect who pleases their magnificence,
 Who them displease, the king must frowne vpon:
 They do encombe the filly wretch aliuē,
 Make him as dead, to eminent designs,
 Which they approue not; then reuiue his will,
 To aduenture such, as none approue but they.
 In brieft, they leade him like a Lyons whelpe,
 Tame, and yet fietce; if so the keeper please,
 To wurry with aduantage: then beware,
 Those who offended haue the keepers will;
 By which, the tame-raught Lyon's gouern'd still.
 H. v. Beleen't my Lord, a home-bred naturalist,
 Whose resolution neuer was confirm'd
 By art, example, or experience;
 Who neuer knew a faith historicall,
 (That low step to a warrant rationall)
 His anger would be ready for attempt;
 Nay finish all with very good successe,
 Whilst you reuolue a tedious aduice,
 Of which, too long delay doth spoile the prize.
 M. A. L. But sir, the high opponents, who traduce
 My honour, and good name, be numerous,
 Men of no dung-hill breeding (not aduanc'd
 By some especiall Madame of the Court,
 For a concalement of her secreisie,
 In case, where witnesse, bawdy hand, or scale,
 To broken Titles be restorative)
 But marchlesse in their eminence of birth,
 Not sprung from petty page, or foot-boyes race,
 (Onely remou'd, to fill vp vacant place,
 And rob iudiciall statesmen of deserts,
 To whom by Nations law, all fame reverts)
 No, my assailants be both rich and wise,
 (Two qualities scarce analogicall,

C

Yet

Keepe

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Yet my oppugnant enemies haue both)
 Rich, wise, and nobly borne; nay fauourites,
 Men of an equall iudgement with my selfe,
 Ingenious they be (though Flatterers)
 Who with calumnious faction doe depraue
 My potent fortunes, making birth a slave.
 My foes be great, therefore I am dismayd,
 And to incounter great ones am afraid.
 H. r. What huge *Anteum* may of conquest brag,
 Who ouercomes a Pigmy? or insults
 Ouer a simple wretch condemn'd to chaines?
 May *Ioues* owne Eagle sloop at stinking flies?
 And suffer Owles to penetrate the skies?
 Well did that mighty *Indian* dog deferre,
 Whom neither Bucke, mad Bull, nor threatning Boare,
 Could from the kennell make to rise, before
 A stout couragious Lyon, king of strength,
 Irefull enough, with vengeance in his lawes,
 Prepar'd for single combat; boldly then
 Like a resolu'd Champion forth he flew,
 And the Maiesticke Lyon fiercely slew.
 Giue me a man, whom neither multitude,
 Nor meanes to worke reuenge, can terrifie;
 Who, though incompass'd with corruall foes,
 Immur'd with aduerse competitors,
 Left eu'n amidst the circumuenting lawes,
 Of greedy hounds, and hunters policy;
 Can, like a whirle-winde, in despight of these,
 Who with vn-equall faction dare oppose,
 Fly through the thickest, make their big-swolne mawes,
 Leuell with stinking lakes, and ditches deepe,
 Like a *Coleffus* though they stood before.
 Who may esteeme it an inglorious act,
 Rather who thinks the valour not deuine,
 Which through a banded troope of enemies,
 Doth, like some bolt of thunder flye space,
 And force withstanding objects to giue place?

Men

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Men of your size being vrg'd with insolence
 Of peeuish statists simulating pride,
 (A humor most vnecessary ill)
 Should, like the murdering Chain-shot, drue downe-hill
 Castles and rockes, although impregnable,
 Make mountaines stoope before you, rend vp Okes,
 Buffet large *Atlas* with incessant strokes,
 (Though the supporter of *Olympus* frame)
 Till heau'n and earth begge rescue for the same.
 Yet shallow great-men, they must wise-men seeme,
 For noble births doe liue by peoples breath;
 Nor may the priuiledge of birth redeeme
 Our estimation, subiect still to death;
 Bee therefore wise (wisdomes who dares condemne?)
 If not by nature, then by stratagem.
M. A. Thou'rt yong (*Hirudo*) resolute and wise,
 A plyant apprehension soone will rise;
 Remember now thy naturall good parts,
 Thinke if they serue to reconcile the idoubt
 Of my ensuing mischief; prethee thinke,
 If thou dar'st venture boldly to remoue
 My foes from bounty of *Alexanders* loue:
 Which, till the blinded King doe abrogate,
 Each foole may from my fortunes derogate.
 Combine thy powers, and ingenious parts
 To salue the wound of my disgrace, which smarte,
 And be my creature; meditate wkhall
 Our now-declining loyes to re-install:
 And be my creature; satisfie the King
 By some corrupted meanes, or any thing;
 And bee my creature; may some new deuise,
 Purchas'd by Magicks Art, and hellish prize,
 Wholly avert the puny Kings beliefe
 From our opponents tales, which doe in chiefe
 Poyson my merits; & abolish those,
 And bee my creature, or indeed decree slaue
 I will bee thine; doe but imploy some care

CINTHIAS REVENGE

To best advantage of thy agent still;
Remember then, thou art my creature still.
Hy. Know then I loue thee Duke, and must preferre
Thy fortunes, though I doe canisicate all,
Whom Gods will not releine, inuocation shall.

ACT. I. SCEN. 4.

LVCILLA, HYRVDIO, LESBIA.

The King my brother? No, my brother clowne,
Malitious coxcombe, peeuish *Sparian*-foole;
Death'brided? ô my torments! L^{ES}. Madam know,
He is contract already. L^V. To a whore?
The strumpet *Fauvina*? Hy. Hearke iust heauen!
She railes vpon a virgin, whose pure soule
Might giue example of true chastity
To her owne spotted, leprous infamy.
L^{ES}. Now old *Hyrachus* laughs. L^V. Her father: yes:
A rotten Magistrate, who may thanke warme clothes,
Caudels and physicke for each rising Sunne,
Which he poore man is made partaker of,
His daughter must be married to the King:
So, I, degraded must acknowledge one
Abooue vs. in our female properties.
Beboundlesse my exclaimes, and terrible;
(Curses) assemble your offensefull rage,
And helpe a womans fury to disgorge
The poyson of her stomacke, in the face
Of a most spightfull brother, whose designe
Is vnto me a purge so laxatiue,
As my vnable body will be spent
With bitter execrations; ô I feele
The storme of vengeance wrestle in my blood,
Tempting my soule to bee more great then good.
O may the horror of some farall knife,
Finish the blessings of my brothers wife.

May

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

May she live leach'd, or never may she live,
Till heavens vnto my happiness shall give
A freedom, to insult and tyrannize,
Vpon that impious where, that Cockatrice.
O may new mischiefe tread vpon the heales
Of terror, to affront the loy the seales.
Let some infernall Negro-magick charme,
Change their expected happinesse to harme.
Let many clouds salute their nuptiall morne,
With omenous affrights in way of scorne.
The height of mischiefe makes my sorrow found,
As *Opse-balfus* doth a bleeding wound.
HY. O the rude licence of a womans rage,
Who her malignant discords can presage?
So, let her vanish, and her gall vnmaske,
Till wee accomplish our appoynted taske.

ACT. I. SCENE. 5.

HYRDO, MENANDER, FAVORINA, HYARCHVS,
PHEVDIPPE, MALINDO, EUPHORBVS,
HIPPONAX, LICTOR.

My sorry conscience doth recoyle (old men)
Worthy *Malindo* did inforce my vow
To proue delinquent, rather then oppose
My dreaded soveraignes life (an impious act,
Vrg'd by the cunning of more impious age.)
O then submit, with penitentiall teares
Confesse, your age offends the King through feares,
Om. Magi'r. Our age offend the King? we vrge this act?
HY. Of murder: yes, you loue *Mompalios*.
Om. Mag. Subtill distraction! L. r. c. Silence. M. r. *Hippoxax*
Hyarchus we disclaime your subtilties.
FAV. My father forelected? M. r. c. Queene forbears,
Malindo is our faithfull favourite.
M. A. In thy protection let our kingdome live.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

M. N. Welcome brave Duke; be ever mine, be lov'd;
 Accounted in the chiefest scarlet ranke
 Of vnderstanding Iudices; we thanks
 Your noble and magnanimous resolve,
 Your charitable vndertaking; be advanc'd
 And ever in my bosome: you are loyall.
M. A. L. Daigne mighty Monarch but experience,
M. E. Your loue already hath in ample sort,
 Giv'n testimoniall enough: be grac'd
 And ever happy in our high account:
 Another subiect Officer I have,
Phaulippo call'd; on whom the graces smile:
 A man so absolute in my approofe,
 That Nature hath reserv'd small dignity
 Which he enjoyes not. Welcome friend approach,
 Forsake the Citie, ever dwell in Court;
 Nay nearer, in my bosome: we observe
 Your manifest indeuour, diligence,
 And all industrious faculties that lodge
 Themselves in thee with a true correspondence,
 Wee note your protests, and esteeme them highly.
P. H. E. I servile groome put forth small industry,
 Excepting what I owe in subiects duty.
M. A. N. My father, in the latest filable
 Of his weake v'trance, did inculcate often,
 Thy vnrewarded loyalty: be bigge
 In honour, and out-shine the radiant glasse
 Of bearded politicians: kneele before vs,
 And in vprising swell with a new name:
 No more *Phaulippo*, but all-potent Duke
 Of *Widdowes*; (noble friend) arise,
 Wee dive into the bottoms of thy soule,
 Which doth engender a sweet sympathy:
 Live long and happy in a Monarchs loue:
Malinde, you provide some Theater,
 Some regall shew, wherewith we annually
 May solace and disport our hemmings.

Hynde

CINTHIA'S REVENGE 13

Hynd live: May treason ever finde
 The biting tortures of a troubled minde,
 You magistrates imagine it a curse,
 And punishment beyond all punishment.
 (If you attainted are with any guilt
 Of so enorme designer) thinke it a curse
 To sucke vp the salobrious aire, and live,
 Fame will infect you, though I pardon give.
On n. So prosper we as we are innocent.

Act. 1. Scen. 6.

MALINDO, HYND.

Good slave I thanke thee, thou hast reconcil'd
 The Kings distastfull and ambiguous frowne,
 I must enroule thee in the Catalogue
 Of my professed favorites: contemne
 The servile clog of stooping curtesie:
 Enjoy what ever in the bounds of freedome.
 Be idle, and securely frivolous,
 Wanton or any thing that appertaines
 Vnto a noble personage of worth.
 Or if thou wishest a contented life,
 Free from the caulls incident to worth,
 Bee onely idle, ever gazing out
 Of publique windowes, and observe the pride
 Of such a man, faire mounted on his cloth
 And gelding dapple gray, accounting all
 His footmen, till the coltish beyard stumble.
 Bee whom thou pleasest, whom thou dost suppose
 A blessed man is, absolutely rich.
Hy. All this demands a furtherance, my Lord.
Ma. Yes, and that furtherance will I bestow:
 But the most noble have their enemies,
 Their opposites, antagonists, say some
 Of ragged base repute do still survive,

Who.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Who (notwithstanding) dare maligne the state
Of vs, though splendor to the Common-weale.
These vomit forth each scandall, each contempt,
Malice and gall together: poyson choke them;
I feele their aspicke venome here involu'd,
They wound worse then a raging Basylliske.
How bitter is the taste of contumele!

Some patience I intreate thee (beau'n) bestow
Vpon our scandalized name: *Reproch*,
That common aduersary of vs all,
Who are in a good way to purchase fame,
Doth dog vs to our latest winding-sheet,
Euen to the wombe of our great grand-mother,
That neuer satisfied wombe of earth.

Blame not my zealous anger, I am hot,
And carried with true valour, to the pitch
Of an exclaime so requisite: O slaues,
And prodigies of nature, that will taint
Pure sanctity; nay, eu'n the Gods aboue,
And their incomprehended holinesse;
Their sacred essence, with like blasphemy,
If but enrag'd awhile, as they do mine.

H Y. Who? or what man is he that dares do thus?
S'death I will not endure the sight of him.

M A. How? speake that againe, doe you remember well?

H Y. S'death I will not endure the sight of him.

M A. No? why thou vngratefull man; must I aduance,
Must I search out a lodging for thy soule,
And make roome for thy friendship in our bosome?
Canst euer hope to bee incorporate

With my owne essence? the same man almost,
And not endure the presence, nay the sight
Of our malicious foe? recall your thought:
Each timorous fellow, that abhorres the name
Of absolute reuenge, could say no more:

What? runne away from our contemned foe?

H Y. Il'e not endure the presence, nay the sight

of

Of secret sinne, you shall see my heart
No, I'de embowell the whole world, and
Continue a quickling death; the villainous heart
Would I expose vpon a mountain top,
Or offer it vpon my faithfulls point,
Fresh bleeding to some wrathfull Deity,
Of vnappall'd courage, in sacrifice:
I'de mixe my vaine with his sucking blood,
And pisse vpon the carcasse in despite,
Disseuer ioynts and flesh, till all were done,
Then toast his marrow in the melting Sunne:
I'de not endure the sight of him alive.
M.A. Courageous resolution! I commend
Such vehemence in valor: this doth vrge
And animate my purpose to be quicke,
Royall, and open-breasted to a man
Of such full vndertaking euery way.
Let vs employ this youthfull vehemence
Betimes: a quicke blond call for action.
Imagine this the pavement where my foe
Hath fixt (vpon the quatrell) his firme foot;
For know that such a villaine doth suruiue,
Whom I will scourge in thee my favorite,
Briefly you must disgrace and murder him
Whose name is hitherto conceal'd; but you
(After instruction for the stratagem)
Shall know the varlet, whom you must imagine
(Meerely for apprehension) in your selfe.
I like a ruffaine (which remember well,
You must hereafter practise) though for instance
I will now vndertake it, vnsuared
I fetch away your not misdoubting heeles
From of the trampled earth, eu'n thus: then swear
Some oath of high importance, that the aire
Shall neuer be infected with a slave,
Who breathes our poisoned blasphemy on earth.
Swear then that neither shining light of day

D

No

CINTHIAS REVENGE

No interchanged seasons shall afford
 One minute more of blessing, that himselfe
 Shall not enioy one article of breath
 Beside, to aske forgiveness of the world:
 Swear that no planet, no supernall starre,
 No *Hercules*, no *Gigantes* arme
 Shall rescue villaines from appointed harme:
 Then spit him through the center of his heart,
 Eu'n thus, *Hirado*. H v. But you left Im'e sure.
 S'death I am slaine; forbear, ingratitude!
 I perish without expectation: O.
 M A. May my suspected agents perish euer.

A^ct. I. Scen. 7.

MALINDO, MESSENGER, PERILLVS.

There sleepe (vnthought of) in a vaulted tombe:
 Thus great men must be iealous of their fame,
 Preuent all blemish in a noble name.
 Now King and kingdome both are almost mine,
 Lights be obscured when the greater shine.
 The King reputes me loyall and submisse,
 (Transparent coulour to deceiue a Prince)
 (But hell beare record) I am bent to ruine,
 To purchase kingdomes, or impeach my state,
 Who neuer ventur'd, neuer knew his fate.
 In *Epirus* rule now liues my noble friend,
 Thither will we addresse our false complaint,
 Pretending I am hated here at Court,
 Threatned to death, not likely to escape,
 Withall insinuate our appointed ioy,
 Which siue dayes hence the King doth celebrate.
 Informe I may, that then both Prince and Peeres,
 Will bee assembled in the Theater:
 And being so, how safely hee may send
 A manadg'd Army to destroy them all.

(Dissembling)

CINCINNIA ADVANCE

(Dissembling still the means to refine mee
When I am in advantage'd) but meaning most
To further my advancement: for which cause
I fram'd this little motive: Hoe within,
Fly to the confines of *Epirus* rule,
Deliver unto *Cassius* my friend,
The Gouvernour, this caution heere, in clos'd,
Vrge him ypon allegiance euer due,
From one friend to another, to make haste.
Speake this, and speake no more, neither to any
Open the passage dores of vicerance,
But to my friend, my deere, my best beloved,
M s s. Imagine me a blocke, a *Nick*,
Conceiue my mouth to be deuoid of tongue,
Till with content I do accomplish all.
M A. Bee secret as calme silence, or the night.
My care must follow to frame Theaters,
Warning the *Megalotes*, our Comardians
To act some pithy and applauded Scene,
Wherewith to shadow my pretensiu zeale.
But well-incountred (Poet) pray approach,
And let vs parley of an Eotrhide.
P s s. Patron of Poets, much esteemed Duke,
Leauing the Muses, and my pleasant cares
Regarding yours more then my owne affaires,
Poore Poet Il'e attend your conference,
Command mee euer, most ingenious Lord.
M A. Command *Perillus*? no, intreate thee rather,
Each high-borne Title must aduance the worth
Of holy rapture: pray informe the Actors
Of some true Morall, of some Tragedy
Or else some subject more ridiculous,
Which may with new deuif'd conceits stir vp
The dull and solemne audience. P s s. Beleeue
Il'e stretch the scantnesse of my Mother-wit,
Rather then faile for to accomplish it.
The God of Kings protect thee: so adieu.

D 1

MAL.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

MAL. Attempts of great men speake in filier robes,
Thus gilded tombes ore shadow dead mens bones.

ACT. 1. SCEN. 8.

CASSIUS, SOLDIER, MESSENGER.

SOV. A speedy foot-post heere attends your honor.

CAS. His message? SOV. Out of Greece, and more precisely
From Sparta. CAS. Then admit the messenger.

Now friend, your business? MES. Open fir the Caskeet.
Somewhat's within contain'd, that will instruct you.

CAS. Arme if thou lou'st me noble CASSIUS,
and helpe thy brother with a royall rescue,
I am in prison, priests make great haste,
Or I am dead: 'gainst Iauu-festival,
Addresss thy courage to assault our King,
Both King and Statesmen kill, for so occasion
Will bee afforded, while they sleepe secure
Bysied with ioy, and iesting Cordials.

Arme if thou lou'st me noble Cassius?

Yes, arme I will, and in despite of spight
Rescue thy valor from the blackest night,
Which enuy, or malignant wrath can yeeld,
To darken thy resplendant fortitude.
Carry the letter (friend) from whence you brought it,
Let nothing hinder quicke deliuery:
Nothing excels a wise dexterity.

ACT. 1. SCEN. 9.

PERILLVS, 2MEGALENSES, MESSENGER.

You (Tisio) shall see Mandragons,
But you (Eulatio) stout Bellephoron,
Each hath his part appointed, as in playes,
And this our actiue Scene, so in the world.

All

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

All have their parts allotted to begin
At seasons knowne after nativity,
But our evasion out of misery,
What cunning Sophist may denominate?
As for the Prologue in my sportive Scene,
There needs no Actor it to amplify;

The festiuall approaches, let vs giue
Direction to your fellowes: Looke *Entais*,
Vnloose that Paper, or peruse the Title:
No superscription? rend the seale, and reade.

MISSINGER
UNLOOSE THE
LETTER.

Ti. *Arise if thou lovest mee noble Cassius,*
And helpe Malindo with a royall rescue,
I am in prison, yett hee make great haste,
Or I am dead: at Iamys Festiuall. &c.

Words of amazement, and exceeding strange.

P.B. I smell a treason hypocriticall.

Ti. A iust construction; correspondent sure,

To this intent. *P.B.* And therefore *Titio*,

You (much disguis'd) may safe annihilate

Both his, and our proceedings: Let's be wise,

It's pen a part shall dash the enterprife.

ACT. I. SCEN. IO.

MENANDER, PHEVDIPPE, MALINDO, AMILCAR,
LELIO, HIPPONAX, HYARCHVS, EV-
PHORBVS, FAVORINA, LES-
BIA, TITIO; *Milites.*

Ioue, or what-else supernall Deity,
The Gods and Goddesses who gouerne Kings,
Who arbitrate the schisme of month and yeares,
Whose sacred essence heauen and earth adore,
To whom the greatest potentates below,
Do sacrifice their *Greeks Hecatombes*,
These are accusom'd to dispence with ioy,
And in remembrance of their holy acts,

D 3

(As

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

(As now) we often solemnize the day,
Recorded long from all antiquity,
And ciuill ioy perhibite without feare;
Mirth may refresh not disanull my care.
Phendippe (friend) sit heere; all do agree,
That each mans place should answere dignity.
So, call for this appointed melody.

T I. A quiet calme foretels tempestious winde,
And faire-plum'd swans sing sweetest when they dye.
Gesture doth oft conceale a traytors minde,
And many golden dreames do proue a lye,
Sent and inspir'd by heavens high thundring *Ioue*,
I bid you arme, desist from iollity,
Those who pretend, shew colourable, loue,
What ere avoids the test, is flattery
Gliding a farre from out the *Thracian* soile,
I could espy *Malinda's* friend in armes,
Swiftly addressing his battalions,
Heere to entrap and fully ruinate
You ancient Magistrates, thee matchlesse King.

M A L. Soueraigne the fellow is lunaticke,
Remoue the mad man sirs; away with him.

T I. Not mad *Malinda*, thou a traytor art,
Take witnesse from that paper, his owne part,

M E. *Leticia*, Lord Generall, giue speedy battell.

L E. Arme souldiers, arme, cry conquest and approach.

M E. Make ready forces to repell the foe.

M A L. Arise from foggy *Lerna* some soule smoake.
Each liuing creature without mercy choake.

Be euer clouded *Phaeton*, may thy light,

Turne in a moment to eternall night:

Returne obliuion, or the antique age;

Forgotten Chaos, and the pilgrimage

Of vndeified mans first innocence,

That I all torment may escape on earth,

And be accounted guiltlesse (as at birth)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

O for enchantments, for a potent charme,
A magicke spell that may con-ture the clouds,
To couer mee with darknesse at noone-day!
For such a charme would I expose the wealth
Of *Togus*, or the Ocean (were it mine)
Helpe, & assist mee some infernall aid,
Now be propitious (Hell) I am betraid.
Fortune, & strumpet! Il'e aduance the darke

And fearefull habitation of the dead,
Il'e worship witches, and extoll the praise
Of *Plato*, Il'e preferre impiety,
Canonize all before thy Deity.

The blood of *Nessus* neuer did inforce
A *Hercules* to halfe such vehemence.

M. 1. Was't you *Melinda*, that through mischiefs baite
Compof'd this ensigne of a hollow heart?

Alas I lou'd thee well, why didst deuise
Such fatall Scenes, fashion'd of blood and death?
The paper mourn'd when thou thy mind hadst writ,
Yes, mourn'd in blacke meere to thinke on it:
But you persist in deepe obduracy.

I mourne my selfe, yet am deuoid of pitty,
Because thy error is ambitious pride.

M. A. L. The man whom fate hath from eternity,
From since the words beginning, hath enrol'd
Amidst mis-fortunes mournefull Catalogue,
Whose downfall frowning planets haue conspir'd,
Who neuer was the bounded fauorite
Of way-ward rumor; whom aduersity
Hath wholly seiz'd, whom heauens appointed awe
Prepares as fatall obiect of disdain

To leuell her inuenom'd aime against.
O let him euer dwell in mothers wombe,
Or let that Infants cradle be his tombe.

M. 2. Condu&t him Souldiers to the *Carnifex*,
Euphorbus you attend the finall gaspe,
Then glue to *Cassius* the decouped skull.

M. A. L.

CINTIUS REVENGE

MAL. Ambition londes vs to the fountaines brinke,
But then affoord's destruction 'stead of drinke.

A& I. SCEN. II.

LELIO, SOULDIER, AMILCAR, LVCIL-
LA, SACERDOS, &c.

ME. We reade large conquest in our Captaines face,
Stand forth some sober nuntius, relate
The maner of this notable de-signe,
AMIL. *Brontes*, nor did *Pyragmus* euer shake
The Anuile of that Iton-munger God
Vulcan, with blowes so vn-supportable,
In hammering the thunderbolts of *Ioue*,
As did the courage of our Generall
(By animating souldiers to attempt)
Shatter the weake array of *Cassius*.
He faint (for faintnesse euer doth attend
On such designs) being faint before the time
Of on-set, he withdrew so speedily,
As, that retinue of his rebell-slaves,
Beg'd noble mercy of the Conquerour.
But wee, like some fierce Gyant giu'n to spoyle,
Enrag'd with a remembrance of their act,
Their too contemptuous vp-rones did reply,
With anger vnappeas'd in bloody phrase,
That no compassion should redeeme their liues
From famine of our faulchions: for indeed,
Rebellion must be scourg'd vntill it bleed.
Then flew the common Souldier with such speed,
To enterprise in rig'or the new spoyle,
As neuer did a hungry Woolfe insult
With more vn-satisfied reuenge, then they.
Grim *Slaughter* in a Chariot of dead sculs,
Rode vp and downe triumphing, till darke night
Shooke off the fetlocke from her sleepey iades,

And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

And gaue way for secret; each man before
Tread in contempt vpon the scattred foe,
Vntill my fortune, rather then exploit,
Slug the once owner of this, vn-ioyn'd scull,
Then euery man gaue backe, with blood being full.

M. Magnanimous *Amilcar*, I account
Thy courage beyond apprehension; swell,
Swell my *Phoudippe* with abundant ioy,
Reioyce in thy coragious sonne, like mee,
Who vaunt the rather, euen because thy sonne
Doth so behaue himselfe, thou being my friend,
Whom I esteeme aboue all earthly good.

Stand forth *Phoudippe*, honour doth attend
To cast a gracious smile vpon thee, friend;
And thee *Amilcar*, let vs magnifie.

Malindo sleepest (*Amilcar*) I aduance
Thee through the ruine of his dignity,
Possesse both place and goods. *Ami*. Without desert
As hitherto; but I will endeavour.

M. We haue a sister, where is she? *Lucilla*?
Let some attendant vrge her company;
Bring hither likewise an appointed Priest,
(Be not amaz'd my sober Magistrates)

Phoudippe, you shall be espous'd to her:
Her Il'e bestow, and without preiudice
On thee alone, my noble Bed-fellow.

P. H. V. Pardon (deere Liege) least worthy I of all
To be a Monarchs kinsman, lesse, to be call'd
The brother of a Greekish King, your selfe.

M. Do not refuse, for (noble friend) my loue
Onely admits thee as a friend and brother,
And for a witnesse that I make this league
Of loue and friendship; let's embrace each other.

P. H. E. Euer obeisance to your Maiesty.

M. My sister doth approach, let groomes make way
For beauty able to obscure the day.

Sister, behold thy husband; friend, thy wife,

E

Marriage

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Marriage doth breed his enemies beside him,
You (Priest) the *Hymen* all this may see:
Acceptance is experience's hyphen.

SACE. Let *Hymen* triumph, and voice your soules.
M^r. Now live in peace, and brother aske a boone:
Aske what you list, for grant I will what-euer,
Which henceforth may commemorate the time
Of an espousall so remarkable.

P^{ri}. Your deuine Maiesty accumulates
Honour, above the true capacity
Of all contemptuous age; that ancestors
(Before thy hallowed birth-day) did approue:
(Great King) I haue a kinsman, though obscure,
Yet wealthy, whom (because obscure) I begge
A small part of your high magnificence,
But to enroule amid the Catalogue
Of those you least remember: Kings be wise,
Their bounty will prouoke a slave to rise.

M^r. To deifie the worth of whom wee loue,
Aduancement ll'e impouerish, compell
Honour to huggethy kinsman, till a warmth
Quicken his humble blood without controule.
Envy, (the scourge of Kings) be henceforth dumbe,
Thus will I treason euermore entombe.
And thus exault our loue beyond all merit,
Birth may do much, loue makes the low inherit.

Finis Actus primi.

Act. 2. Scæn. I.

PSEVDIPPE.

AMidst my slumber, circumvolu'd with doubt,
In this thicke midnight darkenesse, now all sence
Securely lyes inchain'd, now potent dreames,

With

CYNTHIA REVENGED

With vnrefisted awe, rule the dead Empire
Of mans poore fabricke; now all humane flesh,
Kings, and the sterne-brow'd Tyraces doe submit
Their maiesty to *Slaves* Imperiall feet.
Now, not long since I dream'd, and could with ease,
Vizer the subiect, how a mishapen hag,
His haire full horrid blacke, huge were his eyes,
Bigge, like a bowle encompassed with bone,
Thrice did the Empe appeare, did vanish thrice,
Three massy Crownes, of worth inestimable,
(Had they enioy'd a worth substantiall:)
Thrice did hee shew, and thrice againe withdraw
The hallowed objects, then a pace proclaime
Quodlibet, licet, and away departs.
I then awak't, strooke with extreme amazement,
And nimble leaping from a secure couch,
Came to expell this ominous affright.
Reading, or whatsoever can auaille
The vigor of temptation, to withstand,
Wee should perhibite (though against our will.)
Heer's an aspiring Poet; whose proud touch,
May eleuate some braine above the flight
Of nimble apprehension; I'll vnclasse
Thy sacred volume, *Lucan*: I'll consent
My rousing fancy with full argument.
He writes of witherd sculs, of mutiny,
Ominous apparitions of the dead,
Of *Caesar*, *Pompey*, and Imperiall state,
Of combats forreigne, of domesticke broyles,
Of dire inuasion, of ambitious warre,
(What-euer makes vs noble) fortitude,
Of expert vnder-taking, of event:
O hee's a fellow able to inflame
The frosty stomacke of a staru'ling youth,
Who wholly feeds on rheturish winter-plums.
An Author of commanding Altitude,
And such a man giue me; a man of worth;

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Who makes the reader rub his paled brow,
 Makes idle nature melt away in fume,
 Gives breath and courage to out-puffe the Cannon.
 Such Authours you may feele at fingers end,
 They gallop in your blood, prouoke each veine,
 To giue them passage without violence,
Bella per amathior plusquam ciuilia campos
Inq, datum scelus: canimus populumq, potestatem:
Nec quinquam nunc ferre potest, Cesar -ve priorem
Pompeius -ve parem: quis insidias induit arma
Scire nefas: magno se indice quisque tuctur.
 Ah Pompei, Pompei, if thy hallow'd acts,
 Once more might flourish, I would emulate
 Those bold encounters; & most happy men,
 Whom Fate enroules to bee victorious:
 They conquer, spoyle, subuert, and ædifie
 Turne Dukes, nay Kings to common Parasites,
 And make the proudest flatter to winne life:
 Yet Kings are mighty: yes and æquall too;
 (Though weake, although base cowards by the law
 Of naturall indowment) yet the name
 Doth yeeld them æquall; nay about the same
 Which often doth enrich a conquerour.
 What may we hence collect? a principle,
 A maxime of no vulgar consequence:
 Subiects are base, and to acknowledge one
 Superiour, doth note seruility:
 O what a most perpetuall slaue is man,
 If not the chiefeest in prædominance?
 Let obscure politicians be content
 As chiefe in Parish; or some petty Towne,
 I'de make Dominions tremble with a frowne:
 Make euery subiect, high and low obserue
 The heauy danger of our discontent,
 Or make a precious forfeit of each life.
 Woe to that King where subiects be inflam'd
 With greater zeale of eminence then hee:

Ther

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

There must invasion triumph, timelesse death,
 Rapes, murther, all iniquity of age:
 By gulfes, by rockes, ev'n by the lawes of hell;
 Wee swim who would obtaine the gates of heauen.
 O what a large deuinity's involu'd
 About the awfull phrase of *Emperour*.
 The name, the name of *King*, how it awakes
 Our caitife blood, quickens our faculty!
Ambition be my Iudge, if I were sicke,
 Wounded with pistols, out of hope so lue,
 Forsaken by all Art and phyicke law,
 Lay speechlesse in my chamber, lost my sence
 Of man or voyce making no difference
 Yet through the magicke of this powerfull sound,
You are a King, (if hallowed in my eare)
 I should againe reconer, should recoyle
 Skip forty fadome from the couch, and sing,
 Dance without shame, though naked, without noise
 Trample amid the pauement, touch my rooffe,
 Run giddy with glad passion, rub my veines,
 Like one reuiu'd anew, esteeme all base
 Vnder blood-royall, be a ranke mad man,
 Till ioy and rapture both were cleane digested.
 How readily mans temper is traduc'd?
 How forceable temptation doth oppose
 The supernaturall act of doing well!
 Wee are like windemills on ambitious mounts,
 Open to euery tempest, which will turne
 Our sailes without resistance: like the waues
 Wurried from shores to rocks, from rocks to shelvs,
 Man is not man till he deny himselfe.
 Yet on our state's impos'd a slauiish curse,
 To see things good, though we conuie at worse.

Act.

CINTIUS REVENGE

ACT. I. SCENE 1.

PHILIPPUS, LUCILLA.

L v c. Ah husband, husband, what excessive care
 Inuaded me with violence? that faire
 Into my shaking bosome, when I saw
 Your sudden absence? heavy sleepe alas
 No sooner left mine eye-lids, gave me leaue
 To aske, how does the comfort of my soules?
 How does my silent loue? my deere *Philippus*?
 But with familiar lip, and flexible arme,
 I seiz'd vpon the pillow head of thee.
 Thinke how intruding lechrously began
 To blurre whateuer I could wiledome call,
 Within me, or without me, which alas,
 All know's extremely diuorced in our state,
 P n. Iealous the first night wife? L v. O then in secret
 An honest, louing wife is iealous euer.
 Iealous at home, least husbands euer
 A painfull heart with meditation,
 Of matters which concerne his family.
 Iealous when husbands bee enforced so small
 Danger exceeds the objects they do meet,
 Whether by sea, or in the publicke street.
 I (peeuish foole) perceiving you were gone,
 Thus in my choise did expell me
 Doth hee for some dislike abhorre my libertie
 Neglect what others loue the sudden sweet
 Of mutual embracements? why should we
 Loose their accustomed rest, and refuse
 The mellow ioyes of ripe voluptuety
 Will hee contemne the parturition
 That married couples may engrosse with leaue?
 Will he this mid-night shew himselfe no man?
 The first night of our meeting bee disgrac'd?
 Or will hee by disaster end all strife?

Perish;

CINQUE AND TWENTY

Perish? and so present a froward turn
That may impeach his worship? Thus, even thus
Poore foolish I did thus pervert
Thus (for indeed wee women struggle much
Vnill deliver'd of opinion) thus
Did louing zeale prauidence amisse
You are offended (love) I doe suspect
See how his colour's chang'd, althow' hee
Prethee what pensive thoughts oppress thy soule?
I reade the humor of a malecontent
Written betwene your eye-browes; recollect
The common sparkes of scorn'd Majesty.
Speake gentle sir. P. u. Women, women, women.
L. v. What of women? P. u. Most women loue to talke,
To scatter tales, and yet sweare silence too,
To breed sedition, to deceive all those
Who in simplicity are confident
Of honest meaning: o they doe infect
With a tyrannicke boldnesse our eare
Who through bewitch'd opinion, doth impart
The substance of included secrecie,
O they will dare the soule of such a man,
Make him so subiect to their base command,
As if they had his heart-strings in their hand.
L. v. Raile at our sexe? why husband, though perhaps
Such women doe surmise, what will you hence
Conclude within their gulle, my innocence?
P. u. Cry wretched wife, good faith I did imagine
Their wicked conversation, generall
(All in goodtime be otherwise.) But wife,
The painters of our age be culpable
Of high abuse committed; they portraite
Each mentall vice in habit of a whore,
A Hagge, a Witch, or Woman, or the like.
L. v. Vertue (although she others opposeth)
Is painted with the like habilliment,
Therefore conclude, it tends woman-hood

Take

CINTHIAS REVENGE

Take any full impression of deceit,
 Vertue, or vice, of either strong beleefe,
 Or colourable incredulity;
 To change her minde will aske another age.
 You may convert beleefe, you may reuoke
 Errors of wise-men, by a deepe dispute,
 But women settled, nothing will confute.
 For painters do imply this consequent
 By embleme, that our sexe is permanent.
PHILV. Are you so philosophicall I faich?
 Well dost thou argue, for thy sexe and selfe.
 Shée bath a ripe conceit, and I approue
 Her subtile apprehension, out of loue.
 I relish her deepe iudgement; for indeed,
 My railing labour'd onely to obtaine
 Of wits reply the due experience,
 That in our wisdom of credulity,
 We may impart a proud conspiracie.
 women shoot faire sometimes, though seldome true
 Like whetstones they giue edge to wickes anew.
 Braue *Caroline* for this cause did account
 Yong *Orestilla* worthy to partake
 Of his attempt (though faire aboue the braine
 Of woman to accomplish) hee approu'd
 The talkatiue *Sempronia*: Thus will I
 Induce my wife through cunning circumstance,
 To giue directions for a raw conceit:
 Though man is rather blest'd, who may with-hold
 His closet counsell from a womans eare;
 Yet am I of such spungy clay compact,
 As till I am dis-burthen'd of my care,
 Nothing yeelds comfort: & I must vnclaspe
 A volume, which may preiudice my life;
 Happy's the man who dares beleue his wife.
Lv. What magicke may this motion ocular
 Of lips, without all viterance portend?
PHIL. For men to pause at a poore stile of Dukes,

Most

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Most frequent Lords, and yet under common knights
Proclaime them base and triviall; if mens
Of more advantage may be thought vpon:

Thy father was a King *Lucilla*. I. v. last.

PHIL. And shall the Chronicles of age report

Lucilla was no Queene? Were I a woman—

I. v. The Madam *Famulus* doth vsurpe

My due respect. PHIL. Shall *Famulus* live?

Shall she out-shine the beauty whom I loue?

Nature, nay Gods deny a double Moone,

They both are ominous; they do import

A prodigie of vprores and of death.

I. v. O man assist our weakenesse, wee'll enforce

The potent succour of religious fate;

Con-iure by solemne othe, deepe secrecy

So crowne the vigor of conspiracy.

PHIL. Now spoke dame resolution: I adore

Such credible ingagement; and embrace

Faction aboue all true felicity.

I can discouer yet a childish vice

Within my nature, named cowardise:

I feele a fearefull and familiar stamp

That shewes I am a coward: I recoyle

In thought of high atchieuements; I dissolue

With repetition of a sound so braue

As conquest, and impartiall victory;

Yet would subdue Dominions; would enthrall

The vast Horizon of our vniuersite:

But I abhorre the sound of enemies,

Of proud resistance: *Ambiguities*

(With cowards) are begotten of each tale

Of each phantasticke rumour; idle care:

A new suggestion will beget new feare.

If notwithstanding women will bee stout

Women (the badge of clamorous affrights)

This would encourage slaues to victory,

And shall encourage mee: my wife is valiant,

P.

No.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE. 15

No creature living must (*Lucilla*) dare
 When twise two Moones haue made a change in *Greeces*;
 Dare to accost thy super-eminence
 Nor with like priuiledge (as now) affront
 My then sublim'd authority: be iudge
 Thou happy time, when that more haughty phrase
Long live, shall be pronounc'd, with ^{twice} twise
 Wee'll then disclaime acquaintance; liue re-cluse;
 Then if wee are dispos'd to imitate
 Some liuely gesture of disdainefull grace,
 And peepe into the publicke aire awhile,
 The thronging Citty will be crowded vp
 In a poore handfull, to ex-patiate
 With rowling eies our vnaccustom'd face.
 L v. I am inflam'd already: O ambition
 Be but auspicious; mount my nymble breath
 And win the Gods good liking to command
 Of earth and heauen a hopefull furtherance:
 Swell heart, and with it swell my brauest bloud,
 Sug-gest new motiues deere necessity,
 Resolue now for a lucky plot betimes.
 P n z. Nay first resolute of some associates:
 Three to a banquet, foure beget a braule
 Sayes our instructiue adage: but I'f alch
 Fiue to a bloody banquet makes all square:
 A banquet (wife) a banquet, shall enthrone
 Our happy wishes and our hopefull ioy:
 The King shall dye. L v. Yes, and the new Queene perish.
 P n z. The Captaine of his Guard will I corrupt
 With forceable engagement, and faire shewes:
 (Chiefe architects in a designe so rare,
 Sole agents for the great men of our age)
 Him if I do seduce; the Souldiers apt
 For innouation will obey betimes:
 My sonne *Amilear* (by iniunction bound)
 Must then remoue thy opposite, the Queener:
 My faithfull steward, sage *Mausio*

Hee

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Hee (by commandement) shall engrosse the cornes
 Which harvest hath afforded, and procure
 The famishment of those who may resist
 By insurrection our new seated blisse.
 New barnes Ile build, erect new granaries,
 Which (open to their wants,) may well remoue
 Cripled allegiance, and procure much loue.
 L v. The banquet shall obey my providence.
 PHE. Wee who worke ioinly, may ingeminate
 An others losse makes many fortunate.

Act. 2. SCEN. 3.

THE GHOST OF MALINDO.

Pseudippe false? and shall the king exclaime?
 VVrest vengeance from the rage of *Cynthia*?
 Distraction talk'd of in the lower *Diu*?
 O I am raviſh'd with extremity
 Of hellish laughter, of loud harmony:
 Balme to my torture; musicke to my *soule*!
 How sweete this clamorous *eccho*: *all revenges*;
 Crackes in the iawes of *repercussive* aire:
 Awake thou damned troupe of high-borne youth
 Angels of darkenesse my deere friends awake,
 Howle forth some ditty, that vast hell may ring
 VVith charmes all-potent, earth a-sleepe to bring.
 VVee who be barr'd from happinesse by fate;
 VVho be confin'de within the fiery gulfe,
 The kingdome of perdition; who exempt
 From full enioying of supernall good,
 VVee do but laugh when our colleagues are damn'd;
 VVee triumph in their multitude, we daunce
 Our dismall rounds; our changes double ouer
 VVhilst pur-blind owles with night-rauens do consort,
 And still together sing though *Cæsars* dauncer.
 I a meere caltife in the prime of youth.

F 2

Nourish'd.

CYNTHIAS REVENGE

Nourish'd an itching appetite to rule
 The sudden rigor of which new disease
 Crept in my dearest blood; vntill at length
 As maggots doe engender by the warmth
 Of violent reflections so attempt
 VVas all encourag'd by desire, both which
 Creating base ambition, bred my fall:
 Thus do predominant affects consume
 All hope; and turne the substance into fume:
 Yet seeing our fate is vn-avoidable
 VVhat may we answer sauing *welcome fate?*
 For, happinesse wee exiles neuer knew,
 Nor any ioy doth holinesse afford
 To vs the out-casts of *Ethiopia*.
 But onely this: to yawne aloud below
 VVith losly shoute; when foes may ranged be
 Amongst our hellish troupes for company:
 Thus though my obscure shadow much compeld
 Payes due allegiance to King *Pluto's* Court
 Yet by the fatall wisdom being inform'd
 Of dire euents, of *Cymbie's* reuenge,
 Reuenge though future, yet in equity
 Hereafter to be cast vpon the Prince
Menander (he my downefall did approue
 Doom'd execution, him do I abhorre)
 VVill triumph in his mad *Catastrophe*:
 And do awake to haunt his company:
 My shadowed spirit walkes invisible
 Can worke it selfe into a Tennis-ball,
 Shoote through the Center, search into the Sea;
 Slides through the Cauernes, penetrate stone-wals:
 VVatch by the pillow of a sleeping man
 VVithout all notice taken, without noyse;
 Hath liberty to play the *Tarabour*,
 Haunt whom I please with apparitions,
 By priuiledge assum'd from *Pluto's* fordge:
 Thus do I haunt *Phrydis*, I suggest

Visions

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Visions of aire, of nocturnall fume,
 Forceable to buzze fullthrong in his braine:
Falshood in whom the King so deepe accounts
 VVill breed a rigor in the Kings exclaimes;
 Till hee impeach ador'd deuinity,
 His anger will expose the cause
 Of change so suddaine, of a breach, in loue
 So manifest; improper, then *Disfrust*
 VVill answere chang's deu'd from *Cassio*
 His passion will approue the pedigree
 And after full-stuff'd oathes crowne blasphemy:
 Then bloody iaw'd reuenge will trot space
 Vpon his winged curtall; to anathe
Memor of high-treason: O my Ghost
 Shall quaffe downe *Labe*; tumble in the *Wash*
 The raine-bow coloured waves of *Acheron*:
 I, like some Sea-fish, frolicke with faire shine,
 Will tosse about the billowes of our flood;
 Then through the flames (in lein of triumph) scudd;
 Till then, implore some wrinkled witch, some hag,
 VVhich may prouoke *Memor* patience:
 To *torment* braue companions yeeld much ease
 In sicknesse our associates helpe disease.

Act. 2. Scen. 4.

THE GHOST OF MALINDO, AND THE GHOST OF CASSIO.

MAL. VVhat shadow voide of substance hither comes?
 VVhat incorporeall essence doth approach?
 VVhat vapors painted like my selfe with fume?
 (VVho steale existence from vnited fogge)
 What substance insubstantiall? what Ghost
 Walks in the clouded element of aire?
 Aread thou dumbe associate of darke
 And theeuish midnights; now spread thy name.
 CAS. Recitall serues to torture, yet know

CINTHIA REVENGE.

I am the ghost of slaughtered Casse,
Slaine for the zeale I now shew to a friend;
Vnsaithfull vsage wrought my timelesse end.

MAL. My true borne Casses well incountred; see
The soule and image of thy zealous friend.

CAS. What eccho bred of impudence, what aire,
Eiaculates the name without a blush?
Avaunt, & vanish (thou vild caitife) run,
Least with a repetition of old tort,
I make thee vanish by the full report.

Stay thou abortive image, who assum'st
The title of a traytor, whom I lou'd;
Stay thou ignoble wretch, I will informe
How falshood hath deluded innocence.

Tremble, & tremble (earth) when I repeat:
The blacke disaster of my fall end;
Tremble; for know, this ignominious man,
Whose wicked mischiefe did enthrall my dayes,
Hee was produc'd from out the loynes of earth.

Yes (damned politician) thy proud aime
Thought by inuasion to surprisethy prince,
Vnder pretext of high abuses done,
Of wrongfull censure, of imprisonment.

Thus did your oyled speech insinuate,
Thus moue a simple meaning friend, my selfe
To traine forth Souldiers; & impiety!
Pretending rescue still to vndertake
Rescue of thee, whose finger did not ache
Seated in triumph, sole competitor,
With Princes of high courage, thou didst rule:

Now, the common traytor to estate
Stood farre enough from thee: imprisonment,
No way impeach'd thy lustre: yet as windes
Crouded within the re-cluse cauerne, swell,
That dreadfull earth-quake is ingendred thence,
So did thy turbulent faction ouer-boyle
The brim of due obedience: poore!

(Incined)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

(Incited to rebellion by false gloss,
Which colourable smoothness had put on)
Perish'd in battell, through thy peevish traine,
Imprisonment pron'd false, and rescue vaine.
MAL. I vanish where thy Ghost shall never see
My shadowed substance of impiety.

CAS. Runne thou remorselesse Image to the wombe
Of hell, thy heavy mansion: let all see
Beleeue that man to lethargy condemn'd,
Who takes a politician for his friend.

ACT. 2. SCEN. 5.

GRACCHUS EVANGELUS.

Gape greedy *Lerna*, thou most impious gulf,
Stretch thy unhallowed gums, belch poison forth;
Send some infectious plague into my blood,
Into my blood and bosome, send a curse
More biting then the breath of *Scorpions*:
Be boundlesse my swolne outrage, & blaspheme
That irreligious deity of chance;
My good estate's consum'd with idle game:
What-euer this inconstant age teares *Wants*,
What-euer I did call *Peculier*,
My own poore substance, fill'd with proper name;
What with much trauaile, and extorting meanes,
I scrap'd (laborious to enrich my *State*)
All, in five houres, hath foolish game destroy'd:
Large expectation doth impoverish
The wisest politician: wee are consen'd
With our opinionate lucke; delusive hope:
Amongst all creatures (vpon equall teares)
Man is most foolish, most improvident,
Confirm'd in a beliefe, that happinesse
Will make an euermlasting harmony
When mischief lurkes within our elbow-rooms,
I feele the sharpe disease of beggery

Begin

CINTHINS REVENGE

Beginne eu'n with a threat-bate impudence,
 To seize vpon our nothing-valued life,
 All that is *Courier* in me, who contemn'd
 To acknowledge one about me (but my maker)
 To sue for friendship, eage for patronage,
 Who was enfranchis'd by the Kings decree,
 Had no reuenges but a morning bribe,
 (Which now of late are pretious things, all men
 Haue so inclin'd themselves to subtilty,
 As they conceiue a Courtiers gallery)
 But I was well provided for, before
 A fowle disaster of such consequence,
 As pecuith gamesters haue oppress'd my soule.
 All that is *Courier* in me, now compeld
 Must vanish into smooth-tongu'd flattery,
 With oyled gums, and with a supple arme,
 I must salute my patron (though a foole)
 Insinuate how many blessed yeares
 Hee will enjoy, to blesse my indigence.
 Tell him how plump, how lusty, latter time
 And my yong mistresse make him, though his face
 More full of wrinckles then a practis'd witch
 With pittifull hoose-shoulders do consort:
 So, like a fawning Spaniell must I wagge
 At every costliue wind-fall of a crumme;
 Bid fare-well to my *Courier*ship, and liue,
 Like an arch-foole, a Sycophant: flye hence
 These childish terrors to my pained soule,
 The chiefeest Courtiers will my kinsmen bee,
 My fellowes in profession, my colleagues,
 Nay emulate my worth, if I excell,
 In the most ample trade of glosing well:
 O *Gracchus*! *Gracchus*! but a free-borne-life
 Rather alludes vnto scellery,
 If our estate hath no dependant cause,
 If wee possesse without anothers claime,
 Reuenues (cleere from tenancy at will)

Regardlesse

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Regardless of abasement, doe despise
 Payment of homage to a four-cloth-fir,
 And may reuile the best of Tradesmans coats,
 If he insult (sans praiudiciall fears
 Of a compulsiue debt, or Officers,
 Who follow satisfaction:) for indeed
 Revenues I account, although possess'd,
 Yet if infected with a name of *Debt*,
 Nothing as mine which answers to the name;
 Possessions be what others cannot claime.
 If without scruple therefore we can boast,
 In so compleat a fashion as before
 I did inculcate; then *Ausirity*,
 To Gods and Monarchs may well answer *fra*.
 Thus doth imprudence of hare-braine mates,
 Bty little wisdom at excessive rates:
 'Tis indeed better to bee wise at last,
 Then gallop head-long till our hopes bee past.
 Though latter wisdom doe import withall
 An insufficiency in points naturall.

Act. 2. Scen. 6.

AMILCAR, MANTESIO, GRACCHVS.

What melancholique caitife yonder walkes?
 MAN. *Gracchus* (my Lord) the gallant *Eunuch*. AMI. So,
 What malecontented humor doth oppresse
 The image of vnspotted honesty,
 With him so frequent? I adore and loue
 The ciuill carriage that I do obserue
 In his Employment: if a Courtler bath
 (Courtiers of common out-side-silkes) if they
 Haue deere acquaintance with dame *Honesty*
 (Famish'd in exile to the frozen pole)
Gracchus I dare avow may paralell
 The best of their acquaintance: (*Gracchus*) how?

G

GRA.

ON THE REVENGE

G. A. My goodnes Earth, Art. What shall I undertake,
 Doth so oppose thy publick interest which
 (without most shamefull defilement as colleague)
 I must informe thee is requisite. **G. A.** ⁶
 My good and gracious Lord, that poverty,
 Is able to oppose the mastery
 Of diligence, of iudgement, of desier,
 Each liberall Art and Science doth submit
 Their ends and occupations to obtaine
 The true terrestrial saint, the sacred gloffe,
 Of all effecting riches; every man
 Will hazard his damnation to desire
 A thing so blessed, so licentious:
 The weak-brath'd patient to cure,
 Will change Religion, will disavow
 With metall reformation, such the joynts
 Of his denummed conscience, will provoke
 A lethargy of sharpe distinction will out-passe
 The Cardinall foure winds, when they oppose
 Each other all at once (and prevaile
 A whirle-winde) these will hee out-passe alone,
 With some insufferable each, which far exceeds
 The three dimensions, dares proclaime himselfe
 A periur'd villain, as appropriate
 Six-pence, vpon triuall mistake.
 Arts-masters will transgresse the rule of Art;
 Nay our precisest schoole-men will forsake
 The principles which they haue authoris'd,
 In cases that concerne selfe-avert,
 And greedy lucre: knowledge is inforc'd
 To follow by constraint, those of time,
 Wit mis-employ'd gapes at improper ends:
 Strong men are impotent without rich friends.
A. M. What cloudy passion, wraps in ample phrase
 May such railing vehemence portend?
 What meanes thy sharpe invective? what's involu'd?
M. A. N. Hee doth (my Lord) intaigne at poverty,

And

CENTURIO-REVERENDUS

And shewes how force-able a paine it is,
How potent the command of money is,
The dreadfull awe of *deus Pannia*.

GRA. And whilst I do re-volve the misery
Which happens by constraint of beggary,
Then I remember what my plague must bee.

AMIL. Vn-shell thy riddle: most ridiculous!

GRA. Your gaming foole is most ridiculous:

O *Fortune*, *Fortune* hath insin'd the web

Which I with painfull diligence did weave,

Whereto the pillar of my state was pin'd:

Some little store I had (not looking higher)

A household smooke out-warmes my neighbours fire.

AMIL. Have you lost all? GRA. Some fifty hundred crownes.

AMIL. O the vncertaine lot of idle game!

I long have knowne thee. GRA. And have knowne me hence.

AMIL. *Houph* is now a metamorphis'd name:

He that can swear, blaspheme, be riotous,

Roare till the mid-night echo, or beginne

Some vn-appesed fry, who dares commence

A drunken skirmish in a bawdy-house,

Fight for his hackney where, and hazard all,

In honour of his dam'd associates:

Dares combat with a publicke officer,

Be (out of gun-shot) most irregular,

Drunke in good earnest, beate fine Constables,

Couzen a flocke of geese compendiously:

Yet after all put a smutch visage on,

Seeme sober, be indulgent of his fume,

Though a most practis'd knave, remembering still,

To make the mid-nights all participate

Of such enormous acts: & thus the man

Reputed sociable in our age: & hee

Is reckon'd for the honest gentleman:

Who plays the spend-thrift, the voluptuous foole,

Exceeds the *Turkey* in sensuality,

Is a true mid-night *Epitome*, can hide

CYNTHIAS REVENGE

His lead impostures from discovery;
 Her shall be most vn-remitt'd with chiding;
 Hee (amongst youthful blinde) shall waite in darkness
 Purchase the name of *Lord haught friends*; till
 But (as our adage sayes) obscure his end;
 But (*Gracchus*) I am rather confident
 Then scrupulous of thy square honesty,
Gracchus, I loue thee, therefore will bestow
 An annuall pension of fixe hundred pounds,
 And must withall employ thee. *G. A.* In a task
 That may require my soule then I beseech thee
 May stretch sincerity with tenters: &
 Impose an ample burthen: & some taske
 That will suruey the depth of loue indeed;
 Favour beyond mans merit, doth exact
 A most vn-quenched seruor; not his vow,
 But sinewes active, and a sweating brow.
 My life lyes prostrate to predominance,
 Of your commanding voyce: I will bestow
 My reeking blood in recompence of loue
 Ready, without all first or second cause;
 I with some Doctor in extremity
 Of vn-knowne sickness, which may seize vpon
 Your most respectiue honour; would prescribe
 The marrow of a man, medicinall;
 You should not be indebted to the bones
 Of a forsaken caltife, new condem'd,
 Whose pocky pith might be infectiue: No;
 My supple fingers should vnloose a ioynt
 From off this flexile carcase, I would bruise
 A luculent and luscious mari-bone;
 (The best I can stile *proper*) to appease
 The sharpe diuisions of such new disease.
A. u. 1. Gracchus, who giues not credence to a zeale
 Of thy profession, wee account him base
 Be chiefe among my chiefeft followers,
 They shall receiue directions from thy selfe.

With

CINTHIAS REVENGE

On a smooth touch-stone will demand men wife
 A diligent perusall; most possibly
 With an elaborate artificer
 Who may direct; for tis infallible
 That errors in a beauteous frame (though small
 And at another time though veniall)
 Yet if committed in winculous peere
 Where blemish might (by sufferance) ensue
 The totall is condemn'd and cas'd a new:
 Be white, or blacke; not (partly-coulour'd) gray;
 So follow your commission, possit away.
 Now my contentious brabbe re-novle the case
 Impol'd (vpon thy blessing) to surpris,
 And spoyle the ruddy blossome of our age,
 Faire *Faunourina* that Angel-like dame
 AEquall for beauty, for unmatched fame;
 With Saint-like *Venus* (by a *spell* drawne)
 This Queenes espousals have I undertooke
 To dis-vnite, by a most implous act
 Of murther; but alas I am enchal'd
 With true libidinous fervor; am enforce'd
 By lustfull hot inuasions to decline;
 Which punctually tempt me to a noide
 The colourable death of whom I love,
 Our sweete *Cyrena* Goddess; the faire Queene;
 Whose body Ile enioy with priviledge,
 (I will enioy with hazard of my death)
 Whilst euery man imagine shes is dead.
Gracchus the Eunuch did I entertaine
 Commodiously fore-casting an exploit
 Where-with to muffle vp the serpent-eyes
 Of probable suspicion: Like the *Faller*
 Who cannot line by cloth must line by colour.
 But see; obserue the beautifull approach
 Of my commanding object; blesse mee fate.

ACT.

CYNTHIA REVENGE

ACT. 2. SCENE. 7.

AMICAR, FAVOINA, ANCELLAR.

FAV. What makes ~~Amicar~~ so desequious?
 Damsels depart. AMIL. Yes, rather, so, then make.
 FAV. ~~Amicar~~. AMIL. Madam. FA. Thy grace & countenance
 Trust'd vp in such a formall cognisance,
 With front compos'd; so perpendicular
 Directing steady alme at open gaze,
 Your longing silence doth detect; as if
 The businesse should conuince my audience:
 In-faith, in-faith, you are d^{iv} consolator.
 AMIL. Yes, but my meaning in emaculate
 Like the forgotten primitive atemper,
 When all things were accounted innocence.
 O might the wrath-fall arrogance of some
 (Who by a peeuish-tumor'd vehemence,
 Conspire in habite of courtiallship
 Against one pious beauty) be so faire
 From preiudicall meaning as my selfe
 The age and Kingdome both might line secure:
 Madam, I can disclose a prodige
 That appertaines to you. FV. Debuie it.
 AMIL. Haue you then female fortitude enough,
 A most resolu'd courage, to conceiue,
 To apprehend a passion that will wound
 Nay penetrate, the fabricke of the soule?
 Shooote through the center of thy trembling bloud?
 Infuse five shaking palpies manuell
 Before I finish the first period?
 FA. Give then a quick release; I am resolv'd:
 Torment mee not with idle circumstance,
 Begin this tale of prodigy. AMIL. Heare he's un,
 How carelesse shee accounts of accident,
 Griefe, and this woman be familie

CYNTHIAS REVENGE.

I thinke, and well acquainted. FA. V. When begins
 The prodigie you spake of? AM. L. Twill amaze
 The organs of attention Madam: yet
 Seeing you enforce and conet misery,
 You shall no longer be with-held: then thus:
 But I beseech thee Queene remember well
 These admonitions that exemplefy
 The horror of my following discourse.
 Imagine whilst you doe ingurgitate
 My poyson'd soppes the beauty of your sence
 Of your ingenious parts (all donatiues
 Of *Natures* bounty, and the Gods aboue)
 Imagine they le be chang'd with violence
 VVith vnresisted lunary, so long,
 Vntill each spirit leaue her function:
 Till with a surfet you sur-sea to lue
 Neglecting mundane solace; be trans-form'd
 Into a liuelesse image, all thy veins
 And vitall arteries being stop'd with feare:
 Thus much remember Queene I do praz-mise:
 FA. Amplifications yet? begin, begin:
 AM. L. VVith all remember, you (right noble Queene)
 VVho may attend my tale, are but a woman.
 FA. And whether will your prolixé Lord-ship amble?
 To the worlds end I thinke in preamble:
 That (after all) you may anew begin.
 AM. L. No (my compendious Lady) heere's an end:
 Obstinate silence is the safest whip
 To punish a peruerse disciple with.
 FA. Are you enraged lolly fir i' faith?
 O be appeas'd, leaue ambiguities;
 Finish thy tale (man.) AM. L. VVorthy Madam no,
 Your supple phrase shall not againe recover
 One vowell of narration. FA. V. O abrupt!
 Yes (my blunc youth) if torment may vnbind
 Your costiué silence, know, I will recover
 The whole narration, if deuulsiue rackes

Haue

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Have not forsooke the Kingdome; if the King
Will hearken to my spacious complaint,
Or yeeld with exoration of his Queene.

AM I. Your spacious? O then Arithmeticke
Hath taught you to augment and multiply:

(Deere Madam) speake within the bounds of truth.

FA. (Cheape Lord) thy impudence shall smart for this.

AM I. O bitter! FA. Thy dumbe silence be inforc'd
To witnesse, nay reiterate the depth

Of your concealment. AM I. O pernicious.

FA. You shall rehearse, nay shall expound, this tale
Of prodigies. AM I. Without your wide complaint

Without all torment to enforce the same

I will expound them straight; and therefore thus:

Ladies by birth of late are satisfied

With natures gifts, nor seeke they to resist

Impediments of age, or stinking breaths,

But well are guided by the heauens decree

Respecting beauty lesse then the command,

Of Gods aboue; be not these prodigies?

They honour husbands, hallow chastity

Reiect all midnight offers, liue within:

Abhorre the name of lustfull visitants,

Take little relish in a home-bred foole;

And lesse delight in Physicke, or the knaues

Who practise that purloyning office well.

Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake,

When Ladies do bestow their idle time

In scrutation of deuinity

Not seeking to beguile the abused Art

Of painting; or to wish fine *Iubiles*

Might be allotted to their tumbling tricks

And coltish vntam'd pleasure; which they vse

To practise without intermission: speake:

Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake

When Ladies, and light-women be estrang'd

From Para-kitos, Munkies, island-curres

H

Coaches

CINCINNATUS REVENGE.

Coaches, and Coach-mares, masking nouelties,
 From waspish emulation, to exceed
 Some eleuated Madame in her gowne;
 Some luy-bush attire; to engrosse
 The knowledge of a *suum, dentifrice,*
Vnguentum, plaister (for in-faith sometimes
 Diuerse scab'd sheepe do perish for defect
 Of these restoratiues) & then resolute
 When Madames do estrange their facultie
 From inquisition, from delight in these;
 Will not the mouldred ashes that haue slepe
 So many thousand yeares, againe reuiue?
 Will not the crazy ioints of earth dissolue?
 And rotten fathers be resuscitate?
 The finall extirpation of each dame
 Both light and sober may this tale portend
 Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake.
 F. A. Wisedome doth vrge me to entreate him faire
 Least hee indeed dissemble, or concale
 Businesse of high importahce, that may touch
 My most perticular aduantage: (fir
 So-well-accomplish'd, meritorious *Cousin*)
 I must importune your dexterity,
 To re-collect the now-forgotten tale
 Of prodigies indeed; withall confesse
 My pecuniar error. A. M. I. This doth mollify,
 Nor may redemption of abuse, though late;
 Although abruptly offer'd, derogate
 From the large sequele; either thy beleefe
 Or my vnfeigned meaning (noble Queene)
 But Madam you shall seriously admit
 A most impugned caution, ere I speake;
 And shall obserue the same inuiolate,
 Without base mentall reservation.
 F. A. Wee will engage our female Maiesty
 Thy strictest of iniunctions to prefer
 About all temporary baits, which may

Allure

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Allure smooth falsehood to infringe the same:
 Swear by this image of *Paladius*,
 (Reckon'd amongst our Sacramentall oathes)
 Neither by subtle tokens nor by voyce
 By second causes, by secure complaint,
 Vpon malicious, or well meaning termes,
 To manifest, diuulge, communicate,
 Nor any way disclose the future plot
 Whereof you shall anon participate
 By processe of relation. *F. A.* I do sweare
 And will submit my life to thy aduise.
A. M. I. With priuiledge, then Madam, Ile expresse
 The wicked meaning of your enemies:
Lucilla my proud step-dame, doth abhorre,
 Sole repetition of thy harmlesse name:
 Shee doth repose her chiefeest confidence
 In my audacious act, who am oblig'd
 Vpon surprise to kill thee. *F. A.* Subtle whore!
 So yong, and yet so full of impudence!
 So full of indignation, causelesse wrath!
Envy how feeble are thy foming lawes?
 With vndefined rancor they attempt,
 But seldome are obnoxious to any,
 Who haue acquaintance with integrity;
 For *envy* (vpon spight) assailes the henge
 Of our successe: but *wrong* enflames reuenge:
 And therefore did high *Ioue* omnipotence,
Envy, vnto the female sex impart:
 Woman's a witch by Malice, man by Art.
 How, how (*Amillur*) may wee recompence
 The new disease of her indignity
 Which would entice, and so corrupt thy youth
 By fraudulent commotions. *A. M. I.* Ile instruct
 How opportunely, Madam, you may meete
 With her abusive malice; and exempt
 Your selfe from the suspicion of reuenge.
 And yet reuenge will be conspicuous:

H s

For

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

I thinke, and well acquainted. FAV. VVhen begins
 The prodigie you spake of? AM I. Twill amaze
 The organs of attention Madam: yet
 Seeing you enforce and couet misery,
 You shall no longer be with-held: then thus:
 But I beseech thee Queene remember well
 These admonitions that exemplefy
 The horror of my following discourse.
 Imagine whilst you doe ingurgitate
 My poyson'd soppes the beauty of your sence
 Of your ingenious parts (all donatiues
 Of *Natures* bounty, and the Gods aboue)
 Imagine they'll be chang'd with violence
 VVith vnresisted lunacy, so long,
 Vntill each spirit leaue her function:
 Till with a surfet you sur-sease to liue
 Neglecting mundane solace; be trans-form'd
 Into a liuelesse image, all thy veines
 And vitall arteries being stop'd with feare:
 Thus much remember Queene I do pr-mise.
 FA. Amplifications yet? begin, begin:
 AM I. VVith all remember, you (right noble Queene)
 VVho may attend my tale, are but a woman.
 FA. And whether will your prolixé Lord-ship amble?
 To the worlds end I thinke in preamble:
 That (after all) you may anew begin.
 AM I. No (my compendious Lady) heere's an end:
 Obstinate silence is the safest whip
 To punish a peruerse disciple with.
 FA. Are you enraged iolly fir i' faith?
 O be appeas'd, leaue ambiguities;
 Finish thy tale (man.) AM I. VVorthy Madam no,
 Your supple phrase shall not againe recover
 One vowell of narration. FAV. O abrupt!
 Yes (my blunt youth) if torment may vnbind
 Your costiué silence, know, I will recover
 The whole narration, if deuilluie racks

Haue

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Haue not forsooke the Kingdome; if the King
 Will hearken to my spacious complaint,
 Or yeeld with exoration of his Queene.
 AMIL. Your spacious? O then Arithmeticke
 Hath taught you to augment and multiply:
 (Deere Madam) speake within the bounds of truth.
 FA. (Cheape Lord) thy impudence shall smart for this.
 AMIL. O bitter! FA. Thy dumbe silence be inforc'd
 To witnesse, nay reiterate the depth
 Of your concealment. AMIL. O pernicious.
 FA. You shall rehearse, nay shall expound, this tale
 Of prodigies. AMIL. Without your wide complaint
 Without all torment to enforce the same
 I will expound them straight; and therefore thus:
 Ladies by birth of late are satisfied
 With natures gifts, nor lecke they to resist
 Impediments of age, or stinking breaths,
 But well are guided by the heauens decree
 Respecting beauty lesse then the command,
 Of Gods aboue; be not these prodigies?
 They honour husbands, hallow chastity
 Reiect all midnight offers, liue within:
 Abhorre the name of lustfull visitants,
 Take little relish in a home-bred soole;
 And lesse delight in Physicke, or the knaues
 Who practise that purloynning office well.
 Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake,
 When Ladies do bestow their idle time
 In scrutinyation of deuinity
 Not seeking to beguile the abused Art
 Of painting; or to wish fine *Iubiles*
 Might be allotted to their tumbling tricks
 And coltish vntam'd pleasure; which they vse
 To practise without intermission: speake:
 Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake
 When Ladies, and light-women be estrang'd
 From Para-kitos, Munkies, island-curses

H

Cosches

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Coaches, and Coach-mares, masking novelties,
 From waspish emulation, to exceed
 Some elevated Madame in her gowne;
 Some luy-bush attire; to engrosse
 The knowledge of a *fuens, dentifrice,*
Vnguentum, plaister (for in-faith sometimes
 Diuerse scab'd sheepe do perish for defect
 Of these restoratiues) & then resolute
 When Madames do estrange their facultie
 From inquisition, from delight in these,
 Will not the mouldred ashes that haue slept
 So many thousand yeares, againe reuiue?
 Will not the crazy ioints of earth dissolue?
 And rotten fathers be resuscitate?
 The finall extirpation of each dame
 Both light and sober may this tale portend
 Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake.
 FA. Wisedome doth vrge me to entreate him faire:
 Least hee indeed dissemble, or conceale
 Businesse of high importaunce, that may touch
 My most perticular aduantage: (fir
 So well-accomplish'd, meritorious *Conuict*)
 I must importune your dexterity,
 To re-collect the now-forgotten tale
 Of prodigies indeed; withall confesse
 My peeuish error. AM I. This doth mollify,
 Nor may redemption of abuse, though late;
 Although abruptly offer'd, derogate
 From the large sequele; either thy beleefe
 Or my vnfeigned meaning (noble Queene)
 But Madam you shall seriously admit
 A most impugned caution, ere I speake;
 And shall obserue the same inuiolate,
 Without base mentall reseruatiue.
 FA. Wee will engage our female Maiesty
 Thy strictest of iniunctions to prefer
 Aboue all temporary baits, which may

Allure

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Allure smooth falshood to infringe the same:
 Swear by this image of *Paladium*,
 (Reckon'd amongst our Sacramentall oathes)
 Neither by subtle tokens nor by voyce
 By second causes, by secure complaint,
 Vpon malicious, or well meaning termes,
 To manifest, diuulge, communicate,
 Nor any way disclose the future plot
 Whereof you shall anon participate
 By processe of relation. F.A. I do swear
 And will submit my life to thy aduise.
 A.M.I.L. With priuiledge, then Madam, Ile expresse
 The wicked meaning of your enemies:
Lucilla my proud step-dame, doth abhorre,
 Sole repetition of thy harmlesse name:
 Shee doth repose her chiefest confidence
 In my audacious act, who am oblig'd
 Vpon surprise to kill thee. F.A. Subtle whore!
 So yong, and yet so full of impudence?
 So full of indignation, causelesse wrath?
Envy how feeble are thy foming iawes?
 With vndefined rancor they attempt,
 But seldome are obnoxious to any,
 Who haue acquaintance with integrity;
 For *envy* (vpon spight) assailes the henge
 Of our successe: but *wrong* enflames reuenge:
 And therefore did high *Ioues* omnipotence,
Envy, vnto the female sex impart:
 Woman's a witch by Malice, man by Art.
 How, how (*Amilear*) may wee recompence
 The new disease of her indignity
 Which would entice, and so corrupt thy youth
 By fraudulent commotions. A.M.I. Ile instruct
 How opportunely, Madam, you may meete
 With her abusive malice; and exempt
 Your selfe from the suspicion of reuenge.
 And yet reuenge will be conspicuous:

H s

For

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

For all complaints and publicke remedy
 The primitiue iniunction doth deny;
 You therefore shall admit my new deuise,
 When Summer makes each field, each meadow faire;
 When pleasant spring-tide musicke is in tune,
 You may retire into this thicker-groue
 Loosely attended, with one maid, no more:
 VVhilst, like a common souldier in disguise
 I suddenly rush forth, and do surprise
 You not misdoubring, whom I will conuey
 Into my lodging neere the Citty wals
 After all inquisition cease: till then,
 Wee may re-past in some poore Country Towne.
 FA. The manner I allow; speake for euent.
 AMI. (All men amaz'd with such a sudden chance)
 I will subborne a simple ideot
 (Being first oblig'd by bounty) to confesse
 That hee through wicked instigation
 Of my most infamous step-dame, did attempt,
 Nay finish the supposed murther; then
 That meere compunction did enforce the tale;
 To mittigate, his wound of conscience.
 FA. So hee may hazard life being innocent.
 AMI. No, hee may craftily insert a boone
 VVhich will auoide the danger of his life.
 Hee shall beseech his death may be defer'd
 Till my vnlawfull mother by the Law
 Taft execution, or hee will professe
 Obstinate silence; so conceale the place
 Of your pretended buriall; the King
 Nor any man aliue may this deny;
 But I'll instruct him when hee doth espy
 Occasion; this to manifest aloud
*The Queene doth lue, though I were tempted oft
 By that malicious woman, now deprin'd
 Of naturall bad parts, by righteous death,
 Meaning my mother who shall then be dead)*

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

To slay whom I prefer'd, this hopefull Queene.

FA. The plot prouokes me to esteeme reuenge
Abooue all earthly blessing; and embrace
The subtile vertue of a painted face.

AM I. Subtile indeed, for my pretence implyes
Nothing but foggy mist to blind her eyes,
VVhen faire temptaion's weake; surprisall must
Giue satisfaction to my flaming lust.

Fine Actus secundi.

Act. 3. Scen. I.

PHEVDIPPE, LÆLIO DVX MILITVM,
MILITES.

LÆ. Most opportunely did you prꝛ-acquaint
My place with a designe so requisite.
PHE. Captaine, you haue well easd my anxious feare
But bounty shall remunerate thy care:
The title *Vize-roy* (Captaine) doth attend
To counteruaile thy meritorious act:
The famine doth already tyranize.

LÆ. VVhat policy procures the famishment?

PHE. All insurrection do I disappoint,
Subdue resistance, mollify the fierce
And pecunish ouer-looking multitude
By a subtraction of their vsuall foode
VVhich will discourage appetite to warre:
But vnexpected liberality,
And satisf-action of their empty mawes
VVith rich abundance after penury,
It will enchain the base to loyalty.

LÆ. A proiect most ir-reprehensible.

PHE. The chieft on-set doth belong to you:
Doe you conceiue a full aduertisement

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

For each proceeding? punctually relate
How your conceits doth apprehend mee fir.

L AE. To supper you'll invite the honest King---

P HE. Honest? L AE. I; simple, indiscreet, bloud-raw,
Of small experience to beguile, suspect,

Frowne, laugh, kill, flatter with a tyrant's face;

A King too-open-breasted for this age;

And so the world doth honest men account.

By way of high reproach. P HE. Smooth Orator,
Ingeniously well worded is thy speech:

May not the sequele perish, now proceed.

L AE. To supper you'll invite this honest King;

Hee (not mis-doubting home-bred violence)

With a select strong millitary troupe

I, and the Guard together, will invade

Murther (a-midst the cups and Magistrates)

Him; who shall surfeit of each fatall wound;

Shall rather dye then see *Phendippe* crown'd.

P HE. Captaine, thy apprehension is acute

Thus bounty will oblige men resolute:

With-draw, your severall reward is future;

Apprent Pupil thrives without his Tutor.

Act. 3. Scen. 2.

MENANDER, PHEVDIPPE, HYARCHVS,
HIPPOXAX, EUPHORBVS.

HY. The popular inuective doth exclaime

Vpon *Phendippe*; sweare with open voyce

Hee bred this famine. P HE. Am I then betraid?

Will my sage Steward turne delinquent? ha?

M EN. Can my *Phendippe* proue disloyall? no,

Doth hee intend subuersion of my state?

EV. Wee may consult of war-like discipline

Amidst our heigh of solace; (though secure)

Although at league with every Potentate

Who

CINTHIA'S REVENGE. 13

Who sits enthron'd vpon the spacious Orbe.
 So may wee well aduise your Maieſty
 To haue a watchfull ouer-looking ſpy
 Vpon your haughty Duke; (though innocent,
 Though in himſelfe obſequiouſly bent)
 Learning aduanc'd may proue iudicious;
 But (if miſ-ledde) extremely vicious.
 ME. Tell mee my proper Genius may proue falſe,
 My bloud become a traitor to my liſe;
 The iſſue of my loines degenerate;
 Say, this right hand conſpires againſt my head;
 Tell mee; the Gods whom I adore, neglect
 Religion, doe forbid all ſacrifice;
 And I beleeeue you: but the villaines lye,
 Who dare imagine my *Phœdippe* falſe.
 In-faith I am affraid you do abuſe
 My honeſt friends integrity, too much;
Phœdippe falſe? my beſome-counſellour?
 The earth will ſhake at ſuch a prodigy:
 Some *Phœton* ſhall mount the Chariot
 Of our vp-riſing *Phœbus*, and enflame
 The world againe; each widdow ſhall conceiue
 Without mans aide ſiue dragons at a birth,
 All threatning this impoſſible euent,
 Ere I do entertaine a ſyllable
 Of your ſug-geſtion: though the Gods deſcend
 Though they admoniſh my credulity
 (In ſpeciall) to beware of whom wee ſpeake
 And call him traitor; & I ſhould reply
 Within the bounds (I feare) of blaſphemy.
 See how hee walks perplex'd with agony;
 My anger ſhall im-proue his patience.
Phœdippe. PHE. Doth my dread Soueraigne call?
 MEN. What doth my demi-ſelfe *Phœdippe* doe?
 PHE. Beſhrew my melancholique dumps I doe;
 Which preter-mit *Manander*'s Maieſty
 Without obeyſance; whiſt I walke ſecure

B.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

In a blind corner thus *monstrant*.
M. His aro-maticke breath perfumes the aire:
 The spicy fields where gossa-moure doth grow
 Haue not one vapour halfe so redolent:
 I must for fashion chide him fatherly.
 Friend, friend, you are ambitious of rule,
Report exclaimes vpon your dignity,
 All attribute the times calamity
 Of dearth, to you the Authour; who ingrosse
 Heapes of prouision without reall cause;
 I must not winke at fraudulent abuse
 Done to my Subiects; rather abuse mee:
 Thou mightst enioy full many blessed yeares,
 Liue in an æquall happinesse with mee,
 Rather then thus neglect my sincere loue,
 And loose the hope of our munificence.
 Do not (I pray) deserue that infamy
 VVith which our scandalizing age condemnes
 Thy whole endeouours; ô redeeme the losse
 Of *Loyalty*; a thing so pretious.
 Reiect those machinations infinite
 VVith which the people charge thee; I conceale
 The horror of a rage so violent
 As some censorious Critticks haue adiug'd
 To dwell within thy bosome: prthee thinke
 Whether I do deserue thy impious hand
 To thrust me from a lineall descende
 Or (being downe) deserue thy helping hand,
 To rescue and vphold my primacy.
P. Some better Angell be auspicious
 Vnto my naked answer; (mightie King)
 Your deepe discretion may with ease collect;
 (Though I were dumb and did through silence purge
 This weighty accusation) that per-force
 To publicke censure all authority
 Is often subiect: so irregular
 Be sudden apprehensions; as vpright

And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

And politicke proceedings are condemn'd;
 The *Prudent* fam'd for ignominious
 Mad Authors, of sicke innovation;
 (Though not resolu'd how this language meanes:)
 I do in ample, and with open searmes
 Confesse the crime suppos'd, not culpable,
 Though burthen'd with ambition) I confesse
 A dutious loue vnto the Common-weale,
 Hath bred my damage; *Over-diligence*
 May summon actiue zeale to a defence,
 Which doth appeare in my ill-run'd event,
 As you perceiue, or call me insolent.
 The famous Art of Mathe-maticke Rules,
 (Wherein my ignorance will never boast
 A singularity of knowledge, or conceit)
 Did by infallible demonstrations
 Fore-signifie this famine: & resolu'd
 Whether then by the law of Nations
 I be accomprable vnto the Gods
 For this pretended accusation;
 Seeing to the safety of our Common-weale,
 A prouidence coniecturall hath vrg'd,
 My whole indeavour? If vnto the Gods
 I am excus'd; what impudence will dare
 With false-hood to accuse my innocence?
 For those designs which Gods allow, ne're can
 Be in themselves offense vnto man.
 Know therefore (vpon hopefull prae-science)
 I did ingage a new dexterity,
 To counteruaile the famishment fore-knowne,
 I did ingrosse provision, did expend
 Twelue-months renew to accomplish come:
 Ill be my paines acquitted, worse my loue;
 Which, labours in the common cause may proue.
 Thus'imputations are too vnuall,
 And bad constructions are authenticall.
 Some Kings, (to manifest prae-dominance)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Accumulate on subjects, heavy wealth,
Honour about de-merit, offices,
Popular Cities, and in-franchis'd Townes;
Nay whole dominions, Dukedomes they'll bestow,
And raise a simple Mushroom to the height
Of any monarch's due magnificence;
Till by excess of labour, sweate of braines,
Hee hath enrich'd his beggerly estate;
Then (like a full-ripe Orange; or indeed,
Like a deceitfull sponge, whose empty pores
The owner doth replenish) hee must looke
To feele a sudden crush, a nip will squeeze
Him; who pretends hee may be rich and please:
If then my Title (O iudicious King)
My now desertlesse wealth, or eminence,
Which (by especiall fauour I enioy,
Which freely were bestow'd long since), if these
Shall be accounted error and offence,
Or be imputed to my sawcinesse,
I doe submit, and will my crime confesse;
If your vn-reprehended sapience
Thinke it a pollicy expedient,
I'll runne to exile, dye in banishment,
Lue like a scritch-owle in some secret caue,
Turne errant catife, and so dye a slaue:
If you suppose it bee auaille-able
Or to diminish, or annihilate
To dis-anull, or to abbreviate
My large allowance; if you doe account
The base degrading of a loyall peere
Will giue aduantage and security
To your successiue regiment; (may which
Continue to the worlds eternitie)
If thus you doe imagine (dreaded Liege)
Loe, I will prostrate fall, and aske a boone,
Begge that the heads-mans Axe may ouer-take,
May with a bloody sentence, mee salute,

With

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

With willing voyce, and a more willing arme,
 Would I the messenger of death re-greet;
 Till then, most lowly kisse your graces feet:
M. A. Arise my faithfull honourer, arise:
 Good honest soule, thy language would enforce
 The Cannibals to turne compassionate:
 I will trans-mit thee into *Scythia*,
 To *Pontus*, to the fierce vn-tamed *Getes*,
 Till with a fluent phrase, thou doe compell
 Their savage superstition to submit,
 And mee acknowledge, as their lawfull King:
 Thus thou like *Orpheus* couldst (I'me sure) enthrall
 The rude *Arabian*, or the rugged *Gauls*,
 And captivate their longing audience
 With an æternity of eloquence.
 Thus couldst thou re-inlarge my soueraigne awe,
 Thus multiply each prouince, thus augment
 The bounds of our dominion, or de-duce
 Appointed troopes of Colony; with voyce:
 But (my alone beloued) never thinke
 I will exchange thy noble company
 For temporall possession: though the Gods
 Would all resigne *Olympus*, and elect
 Mee as co-heire in-dubitate to *Ioue*,
 Vpon *Proviso* to forsake this friend,
 I rather would refuse deuinity,
 Liue like a drudge in darke obscurity,
 Then leaue so loyall, so compleat a friend:
 And yet this man deserues a watchfull eye;
 Speake you censorious ranke of Magistrates,
 Doth hee deserue suspicion? who replies?
E. V. P. H. Reports and rumour did deserue aduise.
M. E. Who guided by report so farre doth blame
 Another, as to argue his ill-name,
 Insisting much on some particular,
 Detects himselfe, an Assle auricular.
P. H. E. V. This vn-expected fume to pacifie

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Let your good grace vouchsafe to dignifie
A Summer banquet, and I shall increate
You the Patricians to accept my loue,
Rather then bounty, whom I will invite
And feast with my beloued Liege to night.
ME With temptiue cups wee'll wash away conceit,
And so renew each health in sober height.

Act. 3. Scæn. 3.

PHEVDIPPE.

May then my cauteris'd soule forsake
The rules of nature? (sanctimonious law?
Religion? or distinct humanity?
The common sparke of times morality?
Must lethargy now seize vpon my soule?
Shall my infectious humor so controule
Iudgement? so much preferre fantasticke toy?
Giue licence to dis-loyall trechery?
Atheisme? Rebellion? blacke deformity?
O most vn-gouern'd appetite of man!
Wee may fore-see what few escape, e're can.
Resolue me, Sophist. or Philosopher,
Some cunning morall disputant resolue,
If (as the people do maintaine) Gods liue,
Gods, who reuenge our close iniquity.
And search the re-cluse corners of each soule;
Why doe the Gods forbear to punish me?
Who am as wicked as a man may be:
Why doth *Olympus*, or the Gods who dwell
Within that fribricke, suffer smoaky hell,
Horror, impostume, prodigies, and death,
Vengeance, delay; to stop a villaines breath?
Can such a sublunary slave as I
Out-live two minutes longer? T. us protract
A peace-able successe, without heauens cracke?

Can

CINTHIAS REVENGE

Can omenous portents be now asleepe,
 Whilst I am waking? do the Angels keepe
 No watch for Kings? then *Jupiter* awake,
 And give the world some notice that you take
 Especiall care on Princes: & mer thinks
Morpheus the God of sleepe, who daily winks,
 Should leaue his drunken catalogue of dreames,
 And start with repetition of extremes,
 Wherewith I am infected; seas should burne,
 Beares, wolues, and Lyons peace-able should turne
 Into their antique affability,
 And argue men of much impiety.
 Now should thy thunder (*Joue*) assaile the the fort
 Of my ambitious hope, by way of sport,
 Blast me with lightning, brand me full of spots;
 VVho haue intrench'd a garrison of plots
 Against my second maker, 'gainst my King.
 So credulous, so clement, so sincere,
 So flexible, and gracious to me,
 As I without him neuer had my name;
 Hee hath ender'd my dangerous attempt,
 Is both indulgent of each true surmise,
 And zealous of each tale that may arise,
 Or to detect, or to oppugne my pride,
 My most perfidious dealing; doth deride
 A'l true suggestion of his Councillors,
 VVho would exasperate his amiry,
 VVhilst I inchant his eares with flattery,
 VVith meere dissimulation (*Physicke Art*)
 My gilded dagger stabs him to the heart.
 Can my obstreperous passion eccho forth
 A sound so dismall, ir-religious,
 VVithout some sudden earth-quake omenous?
 VVithout a clap of thunder to be numme
 My trembling inynts, and make my language dumb?
 Then Ile inferre the massy frame of earth,
 Man vniuersall, peasant, patriarch,

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

Grocers and great men, Kings and Copper-smiths,
 Be govern'd by the Gods, no more then sheepe,
 Or Il'e depose, the Gods be all a-sleepe :
 Scruple in actions doth augment the vice,
 Which courage hath surnamed *Cowardice*.
 Soone may a states-man savour of the *Fools*,
 Who leaues his torrent for a standing-poole;
 Who doth neglect his high praz-eminence
 For safety of a quiet conscience.
 All senior Sophists, and each puiſne else
 Account him wise, who's wisest for him selfe.
 Yet for conceited disputation sake,
 A long discourse of *Honesty* Il'e make,
 Of times corruption will I saterize,
 And with each cunning nature temporize.
 Thus doth a serpent, which will satisfie
 His common thirst, and Summer heat allay,
 After hee is approach'd vnto the banke
 Of pleasant *Nilus*, without much delay,
 Instinct doth teach him to dis-gorge the bagge
 Of poyson, kept in his pernicious iaw,
 Till hee hath tasted the resulting waue;
 Then readily lickes vp the viscous gall
 Which hee by nature did e-vacuate,
 And so remaines his body temperate,
 His poyson (though suspended) virulent.
 So when wee craftie fellowes (for attempt)
 By sudden motiues do remember wayes
 Which men more honest, name *Legitimate*,
 Or by conuerſe, if wee shall tempted be,
 To shew the bent of our affections, wee
 Doe like the thirsty snake, renounce our Saint,
 (Accounted sinne) which re-assume wee will;
 So re-assumption makes the Serpent still:
 If my designes incurre discouery,
 I then admit, the King is mercifull,
 And hee a milke-sop is, (wee may resolute)

Can

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Can feare, if Kings bee ready to absolute:
 Noble attempts beget experience,
Re-publiques purchase mundane pollicy
 Through obseruation; my successe will bring
 Plenty of knowledge: errors difficult
 Daily in-gender ratioll discusse,
 Which by events doe sweepe away the sinke
 Or muddy oppilation of our sence,
 Originall of knowledge is offence:
 I therefore thus imbarqu'd for enterprise,
 May win a double stake, learne wit, and rise.

ACT. 3. SCEN. 4.

LVCILLA, PNEVDIPPE, MANTESIO.

'This frolicke euening, full of silent aire,
 Speakes a successe to thy atchieuements, faire:
 Bothtime an opportunity's, benigne,
 The Sunne at his departure, seemes to smile,
 My banquet is prepar'd, which must beguile:
 No apparitions, no refulgent starre,
 No threatning Comet can our act oppose,
 No new transfigur'd meteor disclose
 Our most herdicke humor, and annoy
 The glad conception of all future ioy.
 PNEV. Nay, if a plot so well-contriu'd, so square,
 So formall, so iudicious, should proue
 Ill-seatur'd, and abortiue, I'de forswear
 All crafty dealing; never would I moue,
 Compassion with repentance; to obtaine
 Most absolute forgiveness, though the King
 Do then release my criminall attempt,
 I'de not en-deere his donatiue, except
 With resolution to escape the law,
 And wreake more ample vengeance on my selfe,
 With my owne proper hands, through violence.

If

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

If a designe so mature, so conceal'd,
 So rich in expectation, so oblig'd,
 May now mis-carry, and repugnant proue;
 It's sure prevent the heads-man, hang my selfe
 VVith expedition, hire a mounte-banke,
 Some noted empr'icke, to anatomize
 My politician corpes, dissect my scull,
 Boyle tongue and heart together in my blood,
 Effuse them into broth made of my braines,
 In which, my vnctuous kidney-lease dissolu'd
 VVith my more luscious marrow, may compose
 A poultice, which will speedily contriue
 The downe-fall of erected favorites,
 Enflame desire-then disanull the ends
 VVhich that affection gapes for: I resolute
 Thus to bequeath my members, to the sect
 Of those, who narrow inquisition make
 After each mysticke vertue, physically,
 If our attempts proue not effectually.
 L v. Then pre-suppose your proiect well do thrive,
 VVhat recompence may *Lelio* expect,
 Chiefe captaine of the guard, whose instant blow
 Gives an advantage so peculiar?
 P H E. That my officious Captaine of his guard
 The cunning wolfe hath taught me to reward
 L v. Resolute the manner, be emphaticall.
 P H. The famish'd wolfe (whom hunger oft endues
 VVith belly-courage to be valiant)
 If by aduventure his extremity
 Meets with a beast of more validity,
 Though lesse tyrannicke rapine then himselfe,
 Hee (practis'd in such skill pernicious)
 Eats clay, to make his body ponderous,
 Striving by art to equall natures strength,
 Till hee depreesse, and over-come at length.
 By which instinct, his boory once obtain'd,
 An easie vomit naturall doth purge

His

CINTHIAS REVENGE

His lumpish maw of that despised earth;
Which (after conquest) hee thinks little worth:
Eeu'n thus the Captaine Il'e re-munerate,
And with contempt, Il'e re-capitulate
His humble seruice; so easheere the hope
Of due re-quitall, with a good excuse,
We entertaine those agents but for vs.
Heere comes my faithfull steward; speake what newes?
MAN. The Captaine with his military troope,
I haue appoynted to their ambush; they
Expect vpon my signall (gracious Duke)
The Kings vaunt-curriers doe each testifie
His glad approach; giue care to Maesty.

Act. 3. Scen. 5.

PHEVDIPPE, MENANDER LVCILLA, HIP-
PONAX, EUPHORVS, HYARCHVS, LE-
LIO, MILITES, LESBIA.

The most of subjects welcome, to my Lierge,
Accept our weake indeavour, I beseech;
Sit (gracious King) the Cares containe our loue.
ME. Wee doe accept, and will deterue (my deere)
This thy extended free munificence:
This plentifull provision I may call,
(With licence of our *Eshicks*) *Liberrall*.
PHE. No (my most mindfull & more sapient Prince)
I am your vassaile, drudge, obsequious,
Not bountifull; for 'tis impossible
That a dependant caitle who doth owe
His whole indeavour, and essentiall part,
His poore existence, spirits animall,
His function, his each power vegetall,
To a supream efficient, should obtaine
(After a free expence, to gratulate
His all-respectiue patron, God, or Saint)

K

One:

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

One shred or title of *Munificent*,
Of *Bountifull*, or *Liberall*, because
Duty and loue exact such obsequies
For lawfull Kings, in stead of sacrifice.

M E. What meanes thy mad irruption *Lelio*?

P H. The ambush, the ambush; strike fellow, strike.

L AE. Strike this ignoble traytor, Cockatrice,
The subtrill vermin base *Phendippe*, strike,
Strike fellowes, strike, as doth your Generall,
Who hath withstood temptation actuall.

H I P. If deere temptation, if inticement smile,
Happy is hee who can himselfe beguile.

M E. Amazement be my death; deere captaine hold:

L AE. Hold from the rescue of my royall King?

No: Wee were tempted to thy causelesse death.

M E. Permit the the traytor to enioy some breath.

P H. My wounds are many, I degenerate,
Liu'd villain-like, and dye a reprobate.

L v. My husband, my deere husband is betraid,
Anothers death makes guilty men afraid.

M E. Infamous change of dignity! deere friend,
Loyall repentance might againe restore,
(Couldst thou reviuē) thy simple innocence.

Captaine, you haue abus'd our Maiesty,
And thy audacious act will wee revenge.

L AE. Revenge a traytors ignominious death?

M E. Traytor? thou lyest, admit his actiue bloud,
His nimble braine, acute sincerity,

Conceiu'd some sober meanes to ratifie,
Or to confirme opinionate belife,

With tryall of our vn-attempted loue;

May this deserue a stab? what insolence

May tearme this loyall proiect an offence?

Il'e over-vexe with artificall fire,

Thee (slauē) who didst *Phendippe's* death conspire.

L AE. May tretchery be then accounted zeale?

To his perswasive lines I do appeale.

Read

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Read them, they doe containe Apostasie,
 Fowle matter of sedition: I avouch
 The guard to witness, I implore the Gods
 In their omnipotence, to testifie
 The zeale of my affection; to resolute
 Whether this kingdome had not suffred woe,
 Thy Maiesty beene trampled vnder foote,
 Thy sinewes crack'd, thy bones vn-buried,
Sparta beene batter'd with intestine warre,
 If through dis-loyall humor, through neglect
 Of homage, we had hearken'd to the false,
 But honey-mouth of this rebellious man.
 M^e. Insolent sir, suppose my friend were false,
 (Which I can scarce imagine) or suppose
 Confident faith made him erroneous:
 Will you abridge the tryall of our law?
 Prevent my absolution? I appeale
 Vnto the blessed Theater of Saints,
 Let holinesse, or let humanity,
 Your zeale, how much defectiue, testifie:
 For though the three dimensions did concur
 In his offence, yet I had mercy left.
Phœdippe, simple man, thy false designes
 Ne're knew a height in mischief so extreame,
 A bredth, or depth in folly so profound,
 So villanous, but our compassion knew
 A meanes to mitigate thy error; See
 My Concubine comes fraught with sober newes;
 Beginne, resolute, and so ex-aggerate
 Our heauy losse, wee will intoxicate
 Our soule with im-bibition of more change:
 Begin, depose an accident so strange,
 As repetition of two syllables
 May strike vs with a sudden lethargy,
 And so conclude a Kings *Catastrophe*.
 L^es. The queene- M^e. There make thy period; wee know
 Mischief (like mighty waues) ne're comes alone.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

The Queene's deliuered of a hideous sonne

Some winged Dragon; is shee so? or dead?

L A S. Privately walking in the Forrest-groue

A ruffaine seiz'd her, stue thy hopefull Queene,

Truss'd vp the carcasse on a speedy nagge,

Which by instruction (as my iudgement giues)

Flew fast away, like *Pegasus*: poore I

(Never-enough contented with a chance

Of so secure amazement) stupid wretch,

I looking stood immoue-able with feare;

Whilst hee vpon his palfrey cut the aire;

Whilst ev'ry mountaine eccho'd with laments,

The hollow rockes, and ev'ry bush repents

Their weake vn-able powers to resist

And stop the caitifes passage: & desist

From a pursuit of such high consequence

Not a small minute longer; captaine flye,

A bold careere may stop *lowes* destiuay.

L A S. Wee'll flye with expedition; follow friends.

M E. Discharge a bullet in my naked breast;

Be charitable some auspicious arme.

H Y A R. My daughter, & my daughter, shee is dead.

M E. Faire *Favorina's* dead, thy loue, my Queene,

My decree *Phendippe's* dead, our ioyes bee gone

E V P. Mirror of change! the plagues of *Cynthia*

Are manifest, revenge is palpable,

O that assembly (sir) who by command

Of your in-iunction did restrain the vow

Which masculines a-like with females owe

To *Cynthia*, great Goddesse of the aire,

Was without question all-erronious.

H I P. Your edict which pronounc'd her deity,

Sole-potent ouer fœminine degrees,

Which did confine her awe coelestiall:

To that vnable sexe, seemes trivall:

These accidents do cancell your designe,

They dis-allow your obstinate decree,

They

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

They doe advance forgotten Maieſty:

O now reforme deluſion: terror ſpeakes,

Cinthia is Goddeſſe over humane ſexe.

M. *Cinthia*'s a female wether-cocke, a whore,

Doth ſhee afflict our happineſſe? reſolue

Speake (friends) deliuer what you thinke. H. P. Abſtaine

(Diſtreſſed King) from blaſphemy; beware

Iudgements more ſtriſt may follow; theſe but ſcare.

M. O could I compaſſe with a ſudden leap,

The verge of bigge *Olympus*, or aſſault

With Swallows-wings, the orbe of *Cinthia*!

O my revenge, my ſweet reuenge, more bold

Then bloody-jaw'd *Bucyrus*, then the Boare

Which ſlue dame *Venus*-ioy, ſhould wrathfull vexe

Her oppoſite excelsẽ deuinity.

With rage would I blaſpheame, though angry *Ioue*

Makes ready thunder to præcipitate

My daring voyce: I will ingeminate

With deepe deriſion, her diſtaſtfull name,

Enforcing other to abuſe the ſame.

Dooſt thou not heare mee *Cinthia*? diſſalue

The melancholly clouds which maſke thy brow,

And let compunction mollifie thee (witch)

Forth from thy cloudy pallace (*Luna*) peepe

And with inceſſant ſoft contrition, weepe:

Reduce the antique deluge with thy teares,

Turne thy reioycing into pale-fac'd feares.

Cinthia, remember my abuſe, and bluſh,

Bluſh thou immodest harlot, be aſham'd

To looke vpon the ſhadow'd vniverſe.

Catch mee ſome whirle-wind with a ſweeping blaſt,

And carry mee aloſt, If e vexe the Moone

For ſhee (vngacious Goddeſſe) doth afflict

Vs, and our dignity: ſhee did ſuggeſt

Rebell-temptations to my beauteous friend,

Whoſe innocence I euer ſhall commend.

H. P. Manifeſt prooſe (*Alexander*) doth detect

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

His viperous-reproachfull perfidy,
 Compos'd of pregnant infidelity:
 To mischief his endeaour's daily bent,
 I ever thought hee was male-volent:
 Of crimes detected (blame vs if thou wilt)
 Despairing apprehensions, argue guilt:
 Hee did alike despaire: which proceeds
 From the confusion of abortiue deeds:
 I do enforce, that *Cynthia* hath done well,
 Shee giues good warning to prevent a hell:
 These weaker med'cines do but search the wound,
 Least rotten members perish; to confound
 An ulcerous limbe's worse then scarifie,
 But rather then loose all: what remedy?
 To *Cynthia's*, revenge ô this apply:
 ME. Touching her name ll'e proue a renegate,
 My sudden scourge what soule can tollerate?

A&: 3. Scœn. 6.

CINTHIA.

Error of man which over-tops the sky,
 And with quicke wastage doth for vengeance fly;
 Cal's downe Gods iudgement (mischiefe to amend)
 Nay, often doth enforce the Gods descend:
Horror, more vgly then the iawes of hell,
Horror, that apprehension doth excell,
 Startles my God-head to imagine how
 I further may avenge the *Spartans* vow:
 Shall wee (great empresse of Imperious night,
 Heavens wonder, and wide *Corinths* blessed Saint)
 Thus be, ô thus compel'd, presumptuous King,
 To spit our vn-appeal'd flames in thy face?
 O the sharpe edge of bitter blasphemy!
 How deepe incision doth attend on it?
 Flesh cannot brooke one triviall abuse,

And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

And shall the Gods (being iniured) take truce?
No; Il'e inflict a terror to offence,
And will (without compassion) scourge thy senses:
For like some snow-ball toss'd vpon hot coles,
Thy wit shall vanish, and thy sence consume:
A madnesse must ensue, but mad alike,
Neuer was any; those that see shall shake
And tremble at our vengeance; but because
Thy vn-aduised rashnesse railes vpon
Our monthly change, vp-braiding holinesse,
With a false friends mis-carriage, Il'e impose
A change vn-parralel'd, which ner'e shall cease,
Till thy distracted body sleepe in peace:
The most magnificent may learne of thee,
Kings from a dreadfull vengeance are not free:
Kings may like petty-gods, insult below,
But of a deepe-deepe reckoning they must know:
Fame, freedome, fates, and all that may conspire
To make man happy, shall not make thee man:
For Fates doe rescue neither life nor fame,
If Gods high iustice do inthrall the same:
Nor may the strict evasion of mis-hap,
Hurt who secured lye in Vertues lap,
But if destruction be about decreed,
Meanes stop in iustice, few by meanes are freed.
Fall then the horror of blaspheming seares,
Not wip'd away with poenitentiall teares;
Till by his death my vengeance be appeas'd,
And wrathfull famine absolutely pleas'd.

ACT. 3. SCEN. 7.

AMILCAR, GRACCHVS.

What you already with good cause condemne,
I must (though need not) vrge thee to contemne
With all extremity of noble hate,

Vice

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

Vice which emboldens men to be ingrate.
 To proue vnthankfull if occasion speaks,
 The ioyfull head of free-borne bounty breakes :
 GR Do but imploy your bond-slave (mighty Lord)
 If Kings command not, how can slaves accord?
 The blessings of my body, breath and soule,
 Be so ingag'd. as their existence knowes
 Not one redeemer amongst all the Gods,
 (Fabulous things to mee) except your selfe :
 You haue replenish'd my poore empty veines,
 Haue lent new spirits to despairing hope
 Nay haue bestow'd a whole creations worke
 Vpon me offall-caitife, who adore
 Impression of your foot-steps; that is all:
 Expecting hourly on the happy time
 When you shall dare command what I dare do :
 When with advantage you will but pronounce
 O *Gracchus*, giue mee of thy blood an ounce :
 An ounce? take fifty portles I'd'e reply,
 Open your selfe a passage to my soule,
 To take a lawfull debt who dotes controule?
 Nor do impute this loue to lacke of wit,
 Or some dis-joynted weakenesse of the braine;
 For if I argue as the thing demands,
 Vnlesse my life, what with your honour stands?
 Let mee professe, vnto the Saints and you
 I do desire employment, will bee proud
 Of death or life, being by your selfe allow'd.
 A M I. Life wee allow, but never with thy death,
 For wee expect vpon true diligence,
 And must improue the nature of thy zeale;
Eunuchs, forbidden actions do conceale;
 Thou art an *Eunuch*, listen to my shame,
 Then giue aduise, and secrecie, though blame:
 I loue; no, rather lust and loue the Queene,
 Whom (all-supposing dead) by stratagem
 And strong delusion of her silly sence,

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

I did surprize, being blinded with pretence;
 Nor did shee seeme repugnant to such ruth
 My Rhetoricke was clad in robes of truth:
 Affirming shee might thus reuenge the spleene,
 Of proud *Lucilla* (who malign's her state)
 Giuing no colour of reuengefull hate;
 As to subborne a subtle wretch I vow'd
 Who with abundant knowledge being endow'd
 Most caitife-like should counterfeit, no lesse,
 (For penitent compunction) heauinesse;
 And so diuulge hee slew the Noble Queene,
 There-to induc'd by poore *Lucilla's* spleene:
 Then should *Lucilla* liue no longer day
 But loose each vitall benefite for aye:
 Thus did the hope of vaine reuenge entice
 Woman to proue more valiant then wise:
 Whom I (as captiue) do retaine, till shee
 Shall manu-mit my selfe, (her bond-flaue) free:
 G. A. Heere in the Village doth your Goddesse liue?
 A. M. I. Heere; and thy selfe though sprung of humane seed
 As Iaylor to my Goddesse I areed.
 Faithfully wise wee doe account thy loue;
 And managing of this designe will proue
 Thy elegant enforcements, touching mee,
 Which (happily per-chaunce) may set both free.
 O now my bloud and reason be at warre
 With apparition of this fatall starre:
 Fatall to mee, because enchanted beames
 Shooote from her eye-lids into loue-sicke streames:
 See where shee comes with excellence enough
 For fifty thousand of the female sexe,
Beauties which blesse the owner, neighbours vex.

L

ACT.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Act. 3. Scen. 8.

FAVOVRINA, GRACCHVS, AMILCAR.

Are you my Lords attendant? *GRA.* (Madam) no,
 But a poore bond-slaue, who can easily owe
 The hazard of a soule in sacrifice
 To his good Honours health, and pay the debt
 Without compulsion, or a double threate.
AMI. Madame hee is the blessing of my fate
 Borne to my fortunes, and my whole estate.
FA. So: then resolute what newes. *AM.* All feare is fled:
 The worst of womans feare, *Lucilla's* dead:
FA. Most welcome tidings! speake, I pray, and stiffe
 Your happy speech with circumstance enough.
AMI. *Tyrant* would vp from darkenesse by the day
 Shrunk with amazement of the fatal morne,
 (Remembring what a mischief should befall)
 For cloudy night-caps hee againe did call;
 When my suborned vassaile gaue consent
 To swimme (for satisfaction of our sake)
 Through deepe damnations gulfe, so, through the lake
 Of vn-digested horror, to accuse
 My step-dame, yong *Lucilla*, of your death:
 Hee, a dissembling caitife, deeply read
 In ir-religious acts, with doubtfull face
 More doubted voyce, and miserable grone
 Salutes the foote-step of *Mananders* throne;
 Then weeping, said, *the Worme of Conscience*
Strives in my blood; tortures my broken soule;
Haunted I am with terror whilst I live
Who to my life a period will giue?
A finall period: for I live too long
Let villaines fortune be my fatal song,
 With which the sorry King was some-what mou'd,
 And (after silence) did exact his name

Proceeding

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Proceeding to the circumstantiall cause;
 My rude impostor did prevent the clause,
 And seeming to afflict his pensive heart,
 Backe from the royall soote-steps doth hee start:
 Helpe, & defend mee from her hatefull frownes,
 See where *Medusa-like* shee comes, (hee cried)
 Clad all in torch-light like the Queene of hell
 Her *scalpe's* en-circled with a Crowne of flames:
 Much leane-iaw'd horror hangs about her eyes;
 The gaping wound for greedy vengeance cries.
 What madnesse now affrights thee, quoth our knig?
 Faire *Faunusina's* shadow hee replies,
 For through entisements of *Lucilla's* spleene
 I slew the gallant Bride, and *Sparta's* Queene:
Lucilla, by consent, was doom'd to death
 And my Impostor also, whom I taught
 For lifes owne safe-guard to beseech the King,
 That his vprighteous iudgement of grim death
 Might faile of execution, iust so long
 As the condemn'd *Lucilla* did survive
 Thinking by this, then to discover all
 And say hee did preferue whom shee conspir'd to kil.
 The King, enrag'd with sorrow, did re-pell
 This poore petition of my totur'd slaue:
 Who then despairing to escape from death
 Drew forth a dagger, gaue one fatall stab
 Into the Kings owne bosome, with which wound
 Hee like a lofty Turret, nodding low,
 Clapt his victorious palmes about his head,
 And swore a mighty oath, **MENANDER'S DEAD.**
 FA. *Menander* dead? My King and Husband dead?
 AMI. My slaue torne peece-meale did enioy his fate,
Lucilla burnt before the Pallace gate.
 FA. *Menander* dead? AMI. Yes, but *Phendippe's* King.
 FA. *Phendippe* King? AM. Yes; but **MENANDER'S DEAD.**
 FA. Opprest with sorrow, I lament his death:
 But am appeas'd by proud *Lucilla's* breath.

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

GRA. What is a womans loue? when to reuenge
 And empty out the poyson of her gall
 Against some Lady her malignant foe
 Shee doth forget compassion, doth refuse
 Friendship to neighbours, duty to her Spouse,
 Respect of parents, piety to bloud:
 Nay, aboue these; abhor celestiall good.
 AMI. Now quickly (Madam) to disclose *you liue*
 Were dangerous, and preiudiciall I doubt:
 Therefore expect on opportunity,
 Least you infringe the league of vnity;
 Till I aduise, liue (as you doe) secure:
 Safety's no lesse accepted of obscure
 And Country Pezants, then of Courted Kings:
 Place cannot change the nature of good things.
Finis Actus tertij.

Act. 4. Scæn. I.

MENANDER, LAELIO, MILITES.

THE Mountaine ecchoes they shall catch his name
 And euery nooke re-iterate the same;
 For I will teach the night-rauen to repeat
 His pensiue sound, the sleepy owle shall sing
 And happy newes of lost *Phendippe* bring:
 Awake dumbe Ghost, *Phendippe*, friend awake
 And now repaire thy old mansion-place;
 Returne *Phendippe* but a while returne
 And truly answere to my iust demand
 I will resigne a Kingdome to thy hand.
 Heaike you mad suries of eternall night:
 Boatf-man of *Stix*, by burning *Phlegeton*
 Secluded Angels, and superiour aide
 I doe con-iure you to direct his soule

Backe

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Backe to the bosome of that slaughtered Hearse
 Ah *Charon*, *Charon*, prethee Boat-man bring
 His errant shadow to the place of rest,
 And *Charon* I will Canonize thy name
 Giue thee a Queene to sleepe in thy cold armes,
 To kindle moisture in thy rugged limbes
 And make thy wastage easy with her hymnes:
 Bring but the soule of that ignoble man
 To aske forgiveness, and I will forgive.
 A foolish hope! (heau'n knowes) for hee indeed
 Hee hath a haughty stomach full of rage
 Swolne-big with pride, begot of too much loue,
 And my familiar vsage makes him thinke
 (The more fault's mine) hee should not now submit,
 L A E. O sir the finall stab of mischieses end
 Hath stricke him dead; hee cannot now amend.
 M E. No! 'tis a language difficult to learne
 Though rules be frequent in our mother-tongue.
 O that a lesson of one word; not two,
 Should aske a life to learne, an age to do?
 Yes; though *Phendippes* age had beene defer'd
 Till a consumption of the Vniuerse
 In hope of his amendment, I beleeeue
 Hee would haue purchas'd immortality
 Through vice and vicious acts. L A E. Damnation claps,
 Gaping for custome at mans new relaps.
 M E. Right: Can the earth yeeld such a faithles man
 As false *Phendippes*? L A E. O damnation laughs
 And winged mischeife claps her dusky plumes,
 If proud ambition great mens hope consumes.
 M E. What a continuall clapping is there then?
 For daily hope consumes the greatest men:
 I doe appeale to dead *Phendippes* shame
 Thou terrour to my sence, a prodigy
 Of all remembrance neuer to be match'd
 With any Ghost or man except thy selfe:
 Who through abortiue hope didst match thy selfe:

CINTHIAS REVENGE

A man most worthy of all impious fame,
 Who *Dem Phendips* cleaped was by name.
 Know (gallant sir) I did repose my life
 Vpon the friend-ship of that foolish man;
 Hee kept my soule betweene his Tyrant's armes
 Nay (let mee adde) the value of my Crowne,
 (For which some Kings would eu'n exchange their soule)
 Hee kept both Soule and Crowne betwixt his armes,
 Yet both lay open to excessiue harmes:
 O if I had election to dispend
 My fauour vpon such a Rogue as hee
 But once, once more; I'de locke my counsell vp
 And keepe my bosome secrets to my selfe.
LAE. Kings may indeed depriue their Senate-house
 Of some pietence, and may (let others prate)
 Conceale affaires belonging to the State.
ME. If hell afforded such a menstruous ragge
 I'de re-concile the error of my sence;
 But, now may reckon vp some woe-full verse
 For solid passion Poets best reherse.
LAE. A Ports rapture Kings haue wish'd to feele
 Which some despise because vncapable.
ME. The Muses make my braine their banquet-house,
 And thus with *Lucan* will wee frame our song
 Of dreaded horror, whose in-human rage
 Blew dire-full tempest through the *Thersalt* plaine
 Of lawes neglected, and a stubborne age
 Whose bloud & black-deeds did their country staine
 Of ciuill discord, and a haplesse breach
 In Kingdomes couenant, which did sore impeach
 The worlds whole Confiner, and their Publicke-weale
 Wee sing, and sternely treat how euery deale
 Standards met Standards, Ensignes were a-like,
 Bowes threatned Bowes, and nimble speares the Pike.
 (*Romans*) what madness may wee terme this strife?
 Be your owne blades let loose, against your life?
 That Nations farre remote should see and smile

CINTHIAS REVENGE

At your wide gaping wounds, and *Rome* reuells
 And must your heere encounter chaste boyle,
 When *Babylon* should perish in the spoyle
 Of her victorious Trophies when the Ghost
 Of vnrueuged *Crasus* heere stood toll'd
 Abooue ground? then must war-like humors breath
 Which wanting triumph, want a worthy wreath.
 O and alas! what Kingdomes, what renowne
 This bloud might haue obtain'd? some tempting Crowne,
 Where beautilous *Tithon* sleeps, and heauy night
 Exempts the ioyfull harbengers of light:
 Else where the sweltring noone-day scalds with heate,
 Else where continuall Winter takes her state:
 Where *Syrchick Ponto* pierc'd with ciazzy cold
 Lyes bed-red on a cripple corner-mould,
Carr might conquer'd beene, *Straw* yock'd
 Had not domestlicke warre such broiles prouok'd.
 If (*Rome*) thy battalies thou esteeme such blisse
 Subdue all Kings, then were it not amisse
 To combat with thy selfe; meane while breake off,
 For multitude of foes may freely losse.
 OM. Our King hath tasted iuice of *Holism*.
 ME. Tasted? no foole, the Muses do entraunce
 My deere imagination, I will swim
 Through each sweete streame of rauish'd eloquence
 Of Passion, Satyre, AEglogue, Epigram
 Of Sonets, Imprecations, Epitaphes,
 And by them all admonish Mighty Kings
 To keepe their bosome locke, for friendship stings.

Act. 4. Scen. 2.

MENANDER, HIPPONAX, LABLIO, EUPHORBVS,
HYARCHVS.

Go fetch a Garland from the *Males-groue*
 For I will sit amongst the Sheep-heard Swaines

Vpon

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Vpon some pretty tuft or pleasant hill
 Hung (in my honour) with fresh hallowed baies,
 And eccho forth an Alphabet of layes:
 My Queene, poore Queene, bereft of beauties pride
 Shall in our fancy sit and touch our side.
 H. V. Grieve not, she was my daughter (gratious King)
 M. E. *Gratious*, and *King*, be words not knowne to mee;
 I am no King, nor will be gracious
 But an impartiall Poet of this age
 Who must inueigh at Kings and Kingly grace:
 I must a multitude of woes rehearse
 And stab my audience with I-ambicke verses:
 Raile at the peeuisish humour of a slaue
 Whose rude examples be notorious,
 Attend my whole narration (royall Dukes)
 Remember how I did the Forrest rule,
 How I amongst the troupe of Elephants,
 Foxes, and Tygers, Apes, and Leopards,
 Was, by appointment of my fathers will
 Left as an heire legitimate, to liue
 And re-establish my true parents bloud:
 Remember and imagine I did rule
 Like an audacious Lyon of the lawnes,
 Who by mis-fortune haue caught a pricke
 Which doth distemper his presuming paw
 Meets with a heart-lesse Pilgrime, doth salute
 His coward fancy with a peale of feares
 Then doth submit (some ceremonies done)
 His royall stoutnesse to the trembling man
 Puts forth his pained member, shewes the wound
 Till the distracted traoueller con-ceiues
 A remedy to succour that which grieues:
 The Lyon thus allur'd with seeming loue
 Protects the Pilgrime by his noble force
 Doth not for-sake him, fawnes vpon the wretch
 Whose poore compulsiue cowardise did vrge
 That tributar allegiance (not his loue)

Least

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Least life should answer what his will deny'd,
 Thus did they live till the most faithlesse man
 Grew so familiar hee was not fear'd
 To shake the sleeping Lyon by the beard.
 Thus hee pretended still to be above
 So slew the Lyon for his Kingly loue.
 And thus, & thus/ did my *Phenippo* deale:
 For from the dust and dunghill did I raise
 The needy fortunes of that naked man
 Without all merit, saue hypocrisy
 Which was my thanke for all his dignity:
 The Gods and you beare witnessse (noble friends)
 I tooke that fellow for the truest man
 That woman e're was bless'd with; did beleue
 His birth and education both Deuine,
 Who was indeed a deuill; for whose death
 My brainelesse fury did blaspheme the Gods:
 O if I had election to for-sake
 The substance of my soules eternity,
 If soule and body did together die
 If deaths corruption could corrupt the soule,
 (So make it vanish, and auoide controule,)
 No speedy torment should escape, no death
 Be vn-attempted, till my life and breath
 Were as my soule is now, inuisible:
 O I would climbe *Acro-seranian* rockes,
 Run to the top of *Etna*, or the *Alpes*
 And rush downe head-long like a desperate slaue;
 Or like an *Aiax*, greedy of reuenge,
 I would in-counter Woules, and Vnicornes,
 Tempting the sauage worthles to assaile
 My carelesse life, and so in-counter mee.
 E v. But fir, the soule of man is pretious,
 Made of immortal essence, cannot die.
 M s. So, I'me oppress'd with immortality,
 And though my rotten Carcasse soone decay
 Yet must my soule account for blasphemy:

M

For

CINTHYAS REVENGE

For *Blasphemy*, which his zealous loue
To a false lewd impostor did augment
With sharpe invectives cou'n to vex the Gods.
HIS. Your loue to that dissembler was extreme
And all extremes beget extremes.
MRS. To that dissembler, to that deuil, say;
To that Magitian, crue-borne Impe of hell,
Speake thus; and let mee thanke your eloquence;
For had hee beene produc'd of earthly race
His charmes and witch-craft could not so deceive
My narrow apprehension, O attend!
And I will make you weepe before I end.
Therud ppe like a frozen viper was
Whom, I (delighted with a formall shew)
By chance tooke vp, and warmth and life bestow'd
Vpon this piteous creature; till at length
Hee crept and crawl'd into my bosome; I
Did suffer still, through plaine simplicitie,
The serpent to become familiar;
My table and my Trencher gaue him food;
Still did I suffer, still hee slept and fed
Vpon my trembling bosome; hee did kisse
And licke my tendervaines, as I did his:
Still did I suffer, though my soundest friends
Bad mee beware of such a subtle Guest,
Giuing faire cautions to embrace the best;
Still did I suffer, and did scourge aduice,
With sharpe rebukes, not valewing the price.
So long I sufferd, hee so long did sleepe,
So long hee lick'd mee, and so long time crept,
So long I lou'd him, hee so long time wept
With false affection, as hee did confirme
My not mis-doubting friend-shipp, which was firme,
But after all my loue, and all his teares,
After my patience, and his creeping smiles,
My long, long sufferance, and his thankfull vowes;
After all these O God, my bosome groanes

To

CINTHIAS REVENGE

To thinke, that after all such beaustie good
 Hee with'd to sucke vpon my royall blood.
 E v p. The subtle wretch, in mischiefe, did reioyce,
 And was corrupted by the peoples voyce.
 H v a. True, they corrupt, whom they still hope to please
 The peoples physicks, doth enflame disease.
 M s n. Foule vengeance choake the people, and their loue,
 They doe delect whom they aduance aboue:
 The peoples suffrage, to a rising youth
 Is like their folly at a publicke Stage,
 Striuing to purchase a dumbe audience
 By multitude of clamour; they suppose
 Peace is engendred by still crying peace,
 As if confusion did by murmure cease:
 So they imagine, by their open mouth,
 To make a Gyant, though but scarce a man;
 They speake him vertuous, bountifull, and wise
 Hoping polluted breath, might Canonize
 Whom they (with dirty palmes) do seeme to raise,
 And bind his Temples with their stinking baies:
 No, they but make him dizzy, deafe, and mad,
 Whom they desire to make a demi-god;
 Their multitudes of clamour doe beget
 A most vn-cured swimming of the head;
 For so the rules of ringing do agree,
 Confusion euer spoiles a harmony.
 What Cox-combe now dares call *Alexander* mad?
 Doe not (I pray) abuse mee (noble boyes)
 Although I be a Poet; all men know
 I neuer writ of *Cupids* whirligig,
 Of amorous conceites, nor dalliance,
 And iust so long as Poets will abstaine
 From foolish loue and *Cupids* Diety,
 The Poets Art is counted Piety.
 But if the tenor of a loue-sicke Theame
 Stuffe rotten Volumes then the Author's mad,
 Or Moone-sicke, some iudicious booke-men, say,

CINTHIAS REVENGE

Though others, amid' earnest, allow play.
 Ev. (Alas good King) what sudden ouer-throw
 Distracts poore weaknesse by a little woe?
 Me. Who talks of woe? did you sweete passenger?
 Open thy case if it bee parallel,
 Let's liue co-partners in some vgly shade
 Where none but melancholy night-rauens keepe
 There let's complaine, but (breath being silent) weep.
 Not farre from hence, low in a humble Caue,
 My little cottage stands deuoid of care
 Finely en-compass'd with a pleasant waue
 Drest vp with Daiesies, Cow-slips, Hyacinths
 And many thousand pretty, pretty things
 Which Nature lends me while the black-bird sings:
 Foure Goats I haue which browse vpon the twigs,
 Two did relinquish me, for I had six,
 One seem'd a Lambe which was indeed a Wolfe,
 Him did my dog discover, kill, and eate --
 Ev. Wee doe discover all thy weaknesse King
 To helpe is hard, to weep an easy thing.
 Me. Dares then thy blistred tongue (audacious foole)
 Forget all duty and disturbe a Duke?
 (Impudent Ass) I do degrade thy eares
 And thee, from all imployment; be an Ass
 At large, and carry loaues, like *Lucius*
 Deserue a Cudgell and a biting spur,
 Be dull and sluggish in extremities
 Till I bestow a Rose or any thing
 To make thy suddaine metamorphosis.
 Ev. It's made already (King) and I will kisse
 Your dainty palme, then laugh, and Poetize
 Cast of my robe and act old *Lucius*,
 Or *Messala Cornino*; daunce I will,
 And after sixty Summers will I doate
 So, change my garment for a mimickes coate:
Captiues repine at their compulsion shal
Who then (sweete Mistress) may me Captiue call?

Though

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Though conquer'd I confesse

Yet voids of heaviness;

For-bearing makes my freedom

As length to bee more welcome.

When with compassion thou shalt pity

Me; or approve my harmlesse Duty:

If ransom you require

Tell mee thy chiefe desire;

What is it I would not give thee?

Make triall and beleue mee.

Ransome though you refuse

Or at the last excuse

Yet to the latest of a thousand lives

I will reioyce in loss, triumph in gins.

O. M. Age is become a yong in-amorate.

M. E. Laugh, laugh, infernall furies leape forioy;

Make mee a flaming Chariot, I will ride

Vpon the wings of potent *Lucifer*,

And flie, like lightning, through th'amazed Orbe.

Thunder shall be my Page, and *Aolus*

Leade vp my Coach-horse to big *Titans* Hall,

Where in that faire Assembly of the Gods,

Glistering with golden robes Pontific all:

I must a volume of large thankes recite,

And a petition to dame *Luna* write:

All, for thy sweete acquaintance *Messala*

Whom I adore, and much will dignify

Those who pertake in raiuish'd lunacy.

E. v. So, then wee are companions (lusty ladde.)

M. E. Till daring *Ioue* dissolue the Vniuerse,

Till the last reuolution of this Orbe.

E. v. Till Cittizens accounted ciuill knaues,

To cheating custome be no longer slaues.

M. E. Till sage authentickes of vn-spotted liues

Leaue bawdy Panderisme to their willing wiues.

E. v. Then, faith til Courtiers too, with fatten fleeces

Renounce all begging and be arrant theeuers.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

M. E. Till Taylors like-wife made of shreds and shewes
Enrich the debtor to vn-doe themselves.

E. V. P. Till the most gallant Ladies of the Court
Esteeme deuotion there abused sport.

M. E. Then 'faith till Players, Poets, (Ape and Ass)
Spend all they get from *loue* to *Michaelmas*.

E. V. P. So then for euer shall wee liue like friends,
Thou must forgiue though *Messala* offends.

H. I. P. What can exceed these miracles of age,
Whose actions might againe reuiue the stage?

A Common councill must protect the State,
Till mad *Menander* haue atton'd his fate:

Till *Cynthia* her punishment release
And giue *Menander* leaue to rule in peace.

Act. 4. Scen. 3.

**MANTESIO, MENANDER, EUPHORBVS,
LÆLIO, PERILLVS.**

Whither, & whither, and to what extreames
Doe the most waking Gods driue guilty men?
MAN. Who liues to know, obtaines a blessed age,
But hee a curse, who knowledge doth abuse;
Subtle temptation must not make men erre
With iudgement, though approvall may conferre
Kingdomes of wealth, which is impossible
(So gotten) to continue, if well paid.
O since I knew the folly to aduise
And nourish vp the rude infirmities
Of each voluptuous Epicure in state
Striuing to take dependance from the smile
Of an imperious fauorite, weake shame
Neuer till now oppress'd mee; and I swear
Did not the sword of iustice now strike home
I would in-counter shame with fortitude,
But a discarded woe (the common plague

Of

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Of servile age eeu'n dead with misery)

Hath after long for-bearance seiz'd on mee:

Phendipper death was fatal to my life

Because neglected by his living wife.

MA. Have I then caught thy vn-speased soule?

Tell mee, come tell mee, wicked wretch declare,

Why hast thou broken holy friend-ships vow?

Speake (damned vermin) each true accent tell

For wee'le vn-rip thy bosome spight of hell;

Speake thou contemptuous varlet, doe not strine

And shake thy limbs with vn-expressed feare,

For (trembling slaue) my hand shall catch thy haire,

Hold thee perforce, with chaines of adamant,

Till thy audacious shadow quaking seeth,

If hands be weary I can hold by teeth.

MAN. But ô Iudicious -- ME. Villaine I abhorre

The hatefull sound of thy be-witching voyce,

Keepe in thy clamorous eccho (coniurer)

And cease with Magicke to enchant our sence

Or I will singe thy beard off with my breath:

O you damn'd fawning Rascall, canst thou shake

And tremble after all thy infamy?

Thou thanklesse, rotten-hearted-slaue, thou snake

Did I deserue suppression? tell mee (Foxe)

You temporising Courtier, that's enough,

Hee needs not call thee knaue, nor Sycophant,

And ir-religious Jew, that calls thee so,

For thou didst study theses, thinking to proue

A learned Polititian, that's a diuell,

A most abortiue monster, strangely made

With long huge hornes a crafty Foxes head

A Lyons posture and extended eares

With eighty soules and hearts, like little eggs;

But with a Camels backe, and Tygers legs;

Wanting a breast-bone, like the sauage Beare;

So climbe hee doth and curry vp the rockes,

Mounting the tops of straight *Pyramides*

But

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

But when hee tumbles, like a smitten Tower,
 Declining softly to an omenous dearth,
 First will his head salute the shaking earth.
 The blacke remembrance of thy fatall end
 Makes my assertion true, thee a false-friend:
 MA. O pacifye great King. - ME. - Your yawning voice
 With a full concord of my furious palme
 If you produce another syllable
 You most notorious carter, you mad curre,
 Thou Politicians dog, did I aduance
 Thy ragged fortunes to degrade my selfe,
 Make thee a partner of my Kingdomes ioy
 Giue thee my Kingdomes pleasure, wealth, and wiues,
 When I (made foolish) to make thee as King
 Tooke the bare title and a glorious heape
 Of golden sorrow requisite for Kings,
 Keeping the best (by priuiledge) for thee
 Without a second riual? thus I did,
 Nay, did I thus and yet thou proue vnkind?
 I call my faith in question to demand
 Such need-lesse truth, for thou didst proue vnkind,
 Contriuing the subuersion of my rule
 Which gaue a perfect essence to thy soule,
 Submit, submit for shame, and say *forgiue* :
 Say but forgiue and I am gracious.
 MAN. I am not (sacred King) as you suppose
 The tortur'd Ghost of that in-glorious man
Phendippe, sunke below the verge of hell.
 But old *Mantefio* is my seruile name,
 Once did I serue whom you so much did loue,
 The murdered honour of that haughry Duke.
 MEN. Thou Spirit of delusion, ô affirme
 This doubtfull figment; once againe deny
 A soule of reason to thy Soueraigne.
 MAN. My flesh doth witnesse for mee I doe liue.
 MEN. Am I then mad *Mantefio*? agree
 Your are no Ghost and make the consequence.

Ev.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

EVPH. But brother, who's mad now? not *Messala*,

Ms. Deride vs then, and be ridiculous.

Tell mee *Maurilio*, why didst talke of curse,

Discarded woe, and vexing misery?

MAN. Of all I tasted in extremity.

Ms. Liues there that soule vpon the spacious globe,

Which doth vprightly thinke it can deserue

Extremity of sorrow, heapes of woe

As did *Pseudippe*? it's impossible:

No (good old man) though thy large multitude

Of capitall offences do exceed,

The wandring starres, I may account thee cleane,

Like a religious innocent, or babe,

As a bright Angell, to *Pseudippe*'s shame.

MAN. Yet am I poore, and will partake in woe:

Ms. Canst be distracted? melancholicke? mad?

Sweare by the beaury of the burning Zone?

Looke like a dead-mans scull, most scirvily?

Laugh, weepe, raile, sweare, and hang thy selfe at once?

Rend off thy pleated haire, be lunaticke?

Liue naked in a tempring wildernesse?

Call mee *Don Aiaz*? liue by roots and hearbes?

Be a true male-content? be ever sad?

Cloudy, like *Christmas*? be dis-consolate?

And (aboue all) renounce society?

If thus thou canst obserue a dogged change,

If gloomy sorrow (made excessive strange)

Stab thy distracted senses to the life,

Wee may dispatch all sence without a knife.

But who comes heere? LAB. A Poet (pretious sir)

Ms. Thy name? PR. *Perillus*, Ms. O aduance thy tune,

Provoke thy sharpe *Molpomen* to sing

The story of a begger and the King.

Canst command Poems vn-præmedue?

PER. I haue a little smacke of poesie,

Can smell the amber-breath that rapture brings,

Vpon receipt of which my consort sings.

N

Ms.

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

ME. But I haue bedded the faire Muses nine,
 Slept in the bosome of *Melpomene*,
 Haue rid vpon the wings of *Pegasus*,
 Drunke downe a flood of sparkling *Hippocren*,
 Keepe a perpetuall moisture in my head,
 Hating such dilatory sloth of men,
 From whose weake braines the rotten papers shed,
 Like leaues in autumn; I account him quicke
 Who is by nature so; with small intent
 Such (as my selfe) may be proficient:
 I could now turne conceited *Stagerite*,
 And represent I will, with feeling straines,
 The Ghost of *Crassus*, or cracke all my vaines:
 Suppose me then the Ghost of that old man,
 That sorry man, my ribs trans-fix'd with Steele,
 Or with a tempest of the *Scythian* darts,
 My wounded carkasse blacke with bloody gore,
 Long steep'd in frosty *super*, to arise,
 With squallid rayments from the waues of bell;
 And vnto *Pompei* apparitions tell:
 Will you great *Pompei*, patron of my cause,
 Who didst by solemne oath, vow full revenge?
 Will you, the comfort of my funerals,
 Tombe to my ashes, and my naked bones?
 Will you, will *Pompei* proue delinquent? hee,
 Who hath in loue to *Crassus*, threatned stabs,
 Death and destruction till deepe wounds increase,
 Can hee loue *Crassus* foe, and seeke for peace?
 Bleed then my gaping and forgotten wounds
 Bleed eu'n afresh, or let my frozen blood,
 Like a congealed sirrop, now dissolue,
 After such cloudy seasons of the yeare,
 Such heauy sorrow, and such doubtfull feare:
 After so many dismall nights and dayes,
 So many tempests of the *Strygian* Barke,
 And prophesie, things fatall, true, but darke:
 Calamity made famous by extreames
 Erected in a marble monument,

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Shall by her often meeting vex thy minde,
 Else by opposed number make thee blinde:
 Horror and ruine (*Pompey*) shall affront
 Thy shamelesse fortunes, thy fowle negligence,
 Cities at thy sub-uerſion ſhall reioyce
 The ſculls and trophies of thy captaines loſſe
 The victor ſhall vpon his ſaueling toſſe;
 Where ſwift *Euphrates*, ſent ſuch worthy names
 To blacke oblivion, and the tumbling waues
 Of big-ſwolne *Tygris*, caſt my carkasſe dead
 Vpon the margent of that muddy ſhore,
 And gaue to earth what *Neptune* could not keepe,
 Hauing once caſt my wounded limbes aſleepe:
 There ſhall thy woe approach, and *Pompey* know
 If quicke avoidance bee not difficult,
 Thou then more eaſely mightſt atone the ſtrife
 Which thy proud factious *Nephew* hath begun,
 Raging amid the heart of *Threſſaly*.
 Thinke but a while vpon the *Roman* orbe,
 Thinke of thy friends at home, thinke who they are,
 And thoſe few friends with watchfull ſoes compare:
 Thinke yet of *Egypt*, her ſeuon-headed gulfe,
 Ioyne with *Egyptian Ptolomey*, and thrive,
 His high tutition appertaines to thee,
 Tender his nonage, aime at *Egypt* throne,
 Whoſe King hath but the ſhadow of a name,
 Becauſe a childiſh infant, lacking fame,
 And feare, (the ſubſtance of a Diademe)
 Nor thinke the old allegiance to their kings,
 Can ſo eſtrange the peoples loue to thee,
 But know the ſtate of kingdomes be moſt milde,
 If, or, the King is new, or is a childe:
 Both do concurre to crowne thy happineſſe,
 Set ſaile for *Egypt*, make thy couenant there,
 Oppoſe the *Parth*, and depopulate
 The fields, where *Crasſus* did enioy his fate:
 Say, from the cinders of a ſlaughtered man,

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

You tooke aduice to turne *Egyptian*.

PE. Most liuely acted, and like *Rosins*.

LA. Hee doth pronounce with volubility.

MAN. For a pure copious linguist hee doth well,
But for ingenious action doth excell.

EV. The King for a Comedian I saith;

But I will strue to act about thee (King)

And out of brim-stone rockes may vertue split,

I am a cold, and must go digge for wit.

ME. Go digge for wit whilst I am Ioviall,

And laugh and leape among my flatterers,

Come daunce *Lovelies* my familiar knaues,

Do you commend this mirth? OM. Most happily.

PER. Mirth may expell distraction, if secure.

ME. But o my friend, I am not as I seeme,

Merry indeed, but onely seeming so;

Vn-rip my bosome, and with lines of blood

Deeply ingraue vpon my trembling heart,

You may discerne attractive Epitaphs,

The shamefull curse of a contemptuous King,

A loue-knot double broken; and by whom

Friendship rewarded with extreame abuse;

False-hood, without a colour, and excuse.

PE. What stinky flesh could now abstaine from teares?

ME. Do then thy stranger thoughts compassionate,

And weepe at our in-humane destiny.

If thy relenting heart true passion feele,

Then let thy moist'ned loue some drops distill;

Weepe on (my friend) I cannot I controule

The copious fountaine; for a silent teare

Doth apprehend the quicke; but neuer howle:

For sake mee now, and leaue me desolate,

I would reuolue the lessons of my state.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Act 4. Scen. 4.

THE GHOST OF PHEVDIPPE, MENANDER.

Vp from earths lodging, and those rotten sculs,
Buried in embers till the earth awake,
Wrapt in my funerall-ashes, safe reser'd,
I doe arise from rude antiquity,
To begge but pardon as a mid-nights almes,
Feeling the horror of my fault immence,
Which doth exceed in nature all offence.
I come (*Menander.*) M^a. Who *Menander* cal'st?
What hidden Diuell dares molest my muse?
PHE. Denounce thy Iudgement with a milder tune,
I come (*Menander.*) M^a. Death to my soule! what comes?
Who comes? or how do'st come? inuisible?
PH. I come with meeknesse. M^a. Why, or whence dost come?
Damnation ouertake thee, what's thy name?
Shadow of *Stygian* horror! what's thy name?
(Intruder) know thy distance, keepe aloofe,
Come not within fixe yards, vpon the price
And perill of an vn-avoided charme:
By which, and thousand other potent spels,
The magicke *Herball*, oyntments, numbers odde,
By trans-mutations, mid-nights, *Incubus*,
Squint-ey'd *Eriethon*, soule of *Hecate*,
I doe con-iure thee, tell, and not mistake,
How fares *Phevdippe* of the *Stygian* lake?
PHE. O I am hee, a spirit of despaire,
Compact (by *Ioues* decree) of cloudy aire.
I am the wretch, who was in life, a span;
But in excesse of crime, a crooked man.
ME. Blesse the good stars aboue, thou guilty theefe
Which doe in-clofe thee with a robe of clouds,
Spight of protection else, and coats of steele,
The tempest of my passion thou should'st feelee;
Thunder and lighrning should not dare with-stand

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

To take due vengeance from my fatall hand.

PHE. My tortures be about thy humane gesse,
The torment of my soule who may expresse?

My comforts now be multitudes of paine,
Viewing a number infinite of soules,
Which stusse the dampish pit with piercing howles,
Reflie they tumble, hoping to get ease,
And, more they moue, out-rage doth more increale.

Wee raile at our conception, curse the skye,
And in the face of heau'n spit blasphemy.

Wee all enioy a most impatient curse,
Yet all suppose our owne paine still the worse;

Motion doth vex vs, sitting still doth vex,
Torment, no age escapes, no sumptuous sexe:

ME. Did thy ambitious height incurre all this?

PHE. My falshood, flattery, and a Courtiers life,
(The fountaines to all sorrow) did infect
My soule with a disease vn-curable.

ME. I doe indeede forgiue thee, therefore tell
Compassion to the Pursuant of hell;

Say I forgiue thee, and on that dis-charge,
Command the crabbed Iaylor to in-large

Thy long and lowlie thraldome; often say
I doe forgiue thee (false vngracious man)

O often-times repeat, *the King forgiues,*

Often repeat, as an exemplar thing,
Thou hast obtain'd forgiveness of a King,

For a tall gyant-error, an offence
Made monstrous bigge by circumstance; contempt

In a degree aboue comparison;
Yet I forgiue those capitall crimes done:

If thou attainted be with some offence,
Equall in nature to this high contempt,

Goe then accurs'd, till I redeeme thee, goe
Accounted worthy of damnations woe:

But, because officers do sting like bees,
Say I forgiue thee, and will pay thy fees.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Few plaintifes, or appellants doe the like,
 Though I without a iudgement will release
 Errors escap'd from youth, solue in peace.
 PHE. But I am past repentance (royall sir)
 And so thy pardon is like bounty giuen
 To beggers dead, or med'cines ill-bestow'd
 On separated members, like vaine life
 Purchas'd by scales and writings after death,
 And execution of a guilty theefe;
 There's no capacity for dead reliefe.
 Kings, clad with numerous titles, cannot giue
Promethean fire, to make a dead man liue:
 Pardon of Kings no benefite may deale,
 Except it passe by a superiour seale:
 Sursets and rupture, to be dumbe, and blinde,
 Acknowledge Art; but sursets of the minde
 And rupture in affections forcing ill,
 Know none about, but a free gouern'd will:
 Which if it proue re-misse, mans powerfull fate
 Carries him head-long to my damn'd estate;
 The ship-wrack'd Pilot may discerne a shelve,
 But euery foole vn-cheated, cheats himselfe:
 Advance thy pale desires, looke fresh and big,
 Thinke on revenge, cleare thy contracted brow,
 Be sensible of wrong, and (worthy) know
 My false co-partners liue, who did conspire,
 And frame the bellowes of ambitious fire:
Amilcar liues (my sonne) *Lucilla* liues
 (Thy subtile sister) old *Montefio* liues:
 All my adhzrents, all competitors
 In mischief, most well-knowne conspirators,
 Yet all suruiue in safety, traytors liue:
 Thinke on revenge, I doe aduise thee well;
 Sleepe not vpon thy proiects, if thou want
 Opinion of a friend, heare mee a supplicant:
 Levell inuention with a speedy aime,
 Till thou the cunning of such knaues reclaime.

M^r.

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

M. B. My sister false? *Amile* or such a knave?
 Who indeed is, but is affections slave?
 P. H. And none but him, judgements incounter can,
 Although aspersions touch the honest man.
 Remember these my mortuities, morning peepes,
 The day no dilatory time doth giue,
 To eccho forth at large, *thy Queene doth liue.*
 M. B. Doth *Fauorina* liue? deere shadow stay,
 P. H. My absence is enforc'd through rising day.
 M. B. Split then in peeces thou pernicious toade,
 My plagues deminish to augment thy load.
 My *Queene* sur-viue? loynt-cause of all my woe?
 Of all my anger, blasphemy and rage?
 Is shee reserv'd? doth *Fauorina* liue?
 Whose absence made me raile at *Cynthia*?
 O I haue swallow'd poyson, which torments
 All my distracted veines with agony,
 A griefe continuing without all re-lease,
 Consumption of my paine breeds paines increase.
 Now for ob-noxious compounds to possesse
 The soule with euerlasting lethargy,
 Ransome of thousand Kings would I exchange,
 Or like a beast, humanity estrange.
 O for enchanted *Peppes*, or the iuice
 Of drunken *Hemlocke*, to lay soules asleepe,
 I'd like a Serpent on our belly creepe,
 Licking each humble shrub, and carelesse seed
 Vpon the stubble of each stinking weed,
 Shreike & the mid-night-*mandrakes* voyce aloud,
 So may the horror of that piercing sound,
 Turne soule and body both alike to ground:
 Pel-mel together my affections fight,
 Each conquer each, some scudd away by flight.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

A.C. 4. Scen. 5.

ANILCAR.

Coyner and Lasp, arch-enemies to loue,
 Combar apace within my youthfull blood;
 Feare to attempt my vn-experienc'd wish,
 Tels me with what a coy and constant face
 The Queene will start in measures of my lust;
 (For I no better Title can bestow
 On our audacious meaning) lust abounds,
 Free from all apprehension of that loue
 Which simple-meaning youths do still protest
 And vow to virgin-chastity; but I,
 Who am inflam'd with ambiguiy
 Will not imbarque a faithlesse vow so farre
 As evaporate promise, which infects
 Beyond fierce natures lust, and stabs my fame:
 Because rich *Nemys*, although couetous,
 Loth to conferre a full satiety
 Of goodnesse, vpon me her suppliant,
 Hath yet impos'd one vertue aboue all,
 In promise euer to disdain the breach,
 Though strict obseruance do my weale impeach:
 Yes, I preferre the violent attache
 Of maiden-head, before false promises;
 For (all can witnesse) rape's a thing in act,
 So there's an end; We never doe dissemble,
 Nor do extinguish sparkes of sanctity
 With fraud, with vn-supported periury,
 (Ioyning ranke false-hood to concupiscence)
 Protesting marriage to enioy a smacke,
 And so deceiue the long desirous wombe
 Of hop'd fruition: A hot rauisher
 Giues what the wombe would otherwise demand:
 Yet will I not enrage my lust so farre,
 As violence to wrong the beauteous Queene,

O

If

If shee (as women will) prone plyable,
 Nor will engage on oath to assevere
 What I disdain, yoke'd-marriage; for indeed,
 Women be cloggs which hang about the necke
 Of man, so heavy till it sometimes breake:
 A well-couch'd theame of loue shall therefore try
 If without promise I may mount on high:
 The bonds of marriage I abhorre to chuse,
 And rather would vpon such points refuse
 The noble Queene (if to accomplish it
 Were possible) then happily enioy:
 Seeing nature doth demand variety,
 Admitting which, with full society,
 Health is impeach'd, and many men made poore,
 Who hauing honest wiues will hugge a whoore.

Act. 4. Scen. 6.

AMILCAR, GRACCHVS.

Speake, is she made of waxe (solicitor?)
 GR. Of mil-stones (my good Lord) for lime & chalke
 Cannot expresse the full comparison:
 Cold Images of Ice, and frozen snow,
 Had beene dissolued with my summer speech
 Piercing vnto the quicke, but constant shee,
 Like to some *Egle* on a *Cedars* top,
 Disdaining idle nets, will perch aboute,
 In spite of *Cupid*, and his potent loue.
 AMIL. I burne the rather, and by rape will quench
 My lustfull famine, were she *Iones* owne wench.
 GRA. O doe not offer head-strong violence;
 Delay makes modest women more propense.
 AM. Death & damnations plague to boot! how long
 Must I abstaine (you smooth-tongu'd flatterer)
 Till doomes-day? doe not vrge my flaming wrath.
 Least you prouoke a Lyon to the spoile.

By

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

By Cupids Sacraments of lust and loue,
 I will no more delay (thou lazy dogge)
 Dost trifle? speake forbearance, and delay?
 I doe begin to be suspitious
 Of thy proceedings: tell vs of delay?
 No, as the Faulcon dorth a Pheasant seize,
 I will both seize vpon her (prating daw)
 And trusse her vp in my Imperious claw.
 (Sirrah) rememer, I did giue you meate,
 Clothes, coine, and such good poore commodities,
 When you were quite blowne vp with gamesters lucke,
 Ragges and fowle linnen, scabbes and sciruy lice,
 The quicke associates of all cheating dice,
 Did honestly begin to set vp house
 In your old single suik, pray do not make
 Mee a disseisor of francke-tenements,
 By tortious dealing with your free-holders,
 Who had a better Title then my selfe
 If you do proue vn-thankfull; so consider.
 GR A. Am I vp-braided? noble sir I thanke
 The bounteous almes you lent my bare estate,
 And I as freely doe disclaime desert,
 As you did freely giue them; yet in-faith
 I was not lowfie (Lord) consider well,
 Though Lords be lawfie too sometimes; if hell
 Heau'n, earth, and men, be not so gracious,
 As to conceale infirmities of state.
 A M. Say I am lowfie sir. GR A. Can pox forbid?
 But I must giue him better language now:
 No (my respected sir) I dare not taxe
 Especiall favorites, of lice or poxe,
 'Mongst whom you are the chiefe, but milky skin
 That hath faire out-fides, may be fowle within.
 And I againe do in despiht averre,
 'Voidance of lice from our natuirty.
 Reclaime then that asperision (Lord) and know
 I was not lowfie, but like mid-night snow,

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

Pure, when thy selfe (now seeking to supplant)
 Took't me to rescue from the iawes of want:
 I was not low sic (Lord) looke bigge and buist,
 I will maintaine my credit, though accurst.
 A MI. You were not low sic (knaue) not ragged, no
 Nor sicke, I condescend; yet sirrah know
 The plagues of *Egypt* all began to march
 Full-mouth vpon thee (like deuouring dogges
 Ready enough to rend a breathlesse Fox)
 When I with noble pittie being oppress'd,
 Flew forth like lightning to thy rescu'd life,
 Which is indeed my proper donatiue.
 Do not reply thou true insulting toade,
 Squint-ey'd caitife, you pernitiuous rat,
 You gelded rascal, you most low sic rogue:
 Do not reply, mad mastife, do not swell,
 And thinke (because you can discouer well
 My trickes of youth) to stop the seruent rage
 Of our vn-tam'd affections; future age
 Must, and shall, witnesse my fierce violence,
 If thou discouer but one syllable;
 Nay, if thou entertaine a peece of thought,
 Which by vn-masking mee doth hope revenge:
 Swear, swear (you thick-lip'd rascal) kindly swear
 Without compulsion, or base-minded feare,
 To be like mid-night, as a sepulchre,
 Dumbe as a Turkish executioner,
 Nay, as a marble statue, void of signes
 Touching the substance of my secrecie.
 Swear (slau) and thinke my soule a fury mad,
 Able to force wide rupture through the face
 Of threatning *Horror* to endamage thee;
 As to demand account of periury.
 Do not seeme loath, expecting new delay;
 For I can stab you (capon) to the quicke,
 Cut off your Eunuch-nose, then laugh and kicke
 Your low sic stinking neats-iowle to the dogges.

G R A.

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

GRA. Without collusion I do strictly swear.

AM. And thinke withall, I who haue coine bestow'd,
Clothes; and faire countenance, with store of meat,
Can also giue sharpe sawce, which will procure
Digestion to the stomacke, else (proud sir)
You will dis-gorge the vomit in my face;
If kindnesse do recoyle, let feare take place:

GRA. I am your foot-stoole, tread vpon my teeth,
And so charme silence if you do mis-doubt.

AM. No, but remember if you shall bewray
My darke designments, or vse cheating play
In prosecution of my priuate cause,

(Hoping for payment from the *Spartan* lawes)

Remember that thy life, and interest
Of being rich, both owe a speciall rent
With homage, and knight-seruice vnto me,
Remember you do hold in *Capite*.

GRA. Cut then my seruile tongue out of my head,

Slit my suspected organs, make me dumbe,
Handlelesse and sighlesse if you thinke me false,
For I must otherwise be false indeed:

Men that admonish to auoid some vice,
Must not inculcate motiues more then thrice;
Pupils much tutor'd with Identity

Of reprehension, proue but spirit-gall lades;

Because they thinke the vicious estate

Of things habituall, doe argue fate,

Which to resist, they thinke impiety,

Exclude me therefore from society

Of human habitants, or leaue to vex,

Which is a torment to all human sexe.

AM. I leaue addition, but consider well,

You are as deepe engag'd almost as I,

Which depth, of both engagements, reach to hell,

If any (but our selues) the depth espy.

GRA. Sir, I haue broke the Ice to *Appetite*,

And with a studied phrase did I begin,

O 3

Hoping

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Hoping to thaw the coldest frosty North
By representing multitude of feares.

A M. And did she melt? G R. Yes melted into teares,
But was a stranger to my wanton tales:
Shee comes whom your hot loue so close empales.

Act. 4. Scen. 7.

AMILCAR, FAVORINA, GRACCHVS.

Wonder of women, pompe and pride of earth,
Whose wofull absence might make beauties dearth,
Goddesse of loue-sick soules, thou glorious Nymph
Who mightst attract the Angels eyes to sinne:

O thou beyond *Amilcars* country loue,
(Because indeed a concubine for *Ioue*),
Rob not the treasure of my soules delight,
Which lies imprison'd in æternall night.

F A. Did you for this (most lying impious man)
Pull me from refuge and protection safe?

Giue me aduice, in hope of due reuenge,
To follow thee, forsake the Title *Queene*
Of Sparta, to become a *Queene of Lust*?

For this did you sollicite (beastly Lord?)

And labour by this talking Eunuch-bawd,
To conquer chastity through faithlesse fraud?
For this did you obtest high oathes aboue
My poore conceit, to shew dissembling loue?

A M I. Let me againe obtest the waking Gods,
Or (beyond them) your beauteous diety,
(Which to abuse, were vild impiety)

Thy glad fruition were a ransom'd soule,
Or kingdomes conquest in my rich account
Of glorious beauty; giuing more content
Then soules imagine, or great kingdomes may.
Wee call to witnesse thy imperious hate,
And do appeale to vertue of thy loue,

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

(If hate and loue may both together lodge)
 Thy loue surmounts my value, doth infuse
 A sudden rapture to my longing soule,
 Doth change dull nature, quicken vp my braine,
 Put a perfume into my sordid breath,
 And is indeed restorative to death.

F A. If you intend a true religious loue,
 Professe it fir, without offence to *Ioue*,
 And so remember blessed nuptials;
 For hee enioyes his fare and funerals,
 Who sometime was *Menander*, and my spouse;
 Your selfe did seale his death by constant vowes.
 Speake then, and let thy answer be direct,
 Or I shall thinke, religion you neglect.

G R A. O shee hath giuen his fury a full stab,
 My sweet-mouth'd Courtier swallows downe a crab.
 The Eele is in a sand-bagge, some good man
 See how the mimicke serues an Alphabet
 Of hungry faces, how the maggot crawles
 To feed vpon the kernell. F A. Who replies?

G R A. Againe, againe (for loues sake) spur the Iade:
 Giue him another pill, provoke the slaue,
 And make him spue his heart with madnesse; melt
 His larded veines with striving to extend
 A lowlie answer; but the Idoll speakes.

F A. What makes *Amilcar* dumbe with my request?
 What makes thy trembling blood so pale and wanne,
 Most like the colour of a dying man?

A M. The sad remembrance of my foolish vow,
 Vexes meeke apprehension, yeelding forth
 In stead of answer, ambiguities.

G R A. Looke for a subtil rare-compacted lye.

A M. Madam, the vow makes mee monasticall,
 I haue protested a true single life,
 Which did ingender a *Dilemma*, long,
 But religious indeed. G R A. Ridiculous,
 Indeed you are a Goat libidinous.

A M.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

A M I. I neuer will be yoa'k'd, by consequence
 No drawing beast, no big laborious oxe,
 I must not marry madame. **F A V.** Must you then
 (Because not marry, to auoyd the oxe)
 Liue like a noted and eggregious Ass?
 Or like a Cammell, fierce with flaming lust?
 Would you seduce my weaker innocence?
 Secke to intrap my credulous conceit?
 You must not marry; would you then defile
 The modest thoughts of virgin-chastity?
 Would you take licence from a single life,
 To make each maid a whore, not being a wife?
 I blush to view such vild affinity,
 Berwixt a Goatish beard, and bearded men.
A M I. But be familiar (Madam) and re-call
 I was a target once to thee condemn'd,
 Both by *Lucilla*, and *Phendippe's* doome;
 Remember Madam, I did turne the edge
 Of quicke *Lucilla's* wrath vpon her selfe,
 Tooke thy confiscate beauty from the snare
 Of imminent sub-ersion, drew thee out
 As from a gulfe which gaping, ready stood
 To swallow downe thy honor, sing thy hurt,
 So change thy golden dignity to durt.
 I did (remember Madam) banish hate,
 For I did wrestle with vp-rising fate.
F A V. You did infranchise my condemned life,
 You did returne *Lucilla's* point of spleene
 Vpon her wicked bosome; whence it came;
 You (sir) did manage my neglected cause,
 Tooke my confiscate beauty from the snare
 Of imminent sub-ersion; you did this;
 You, you haue beene my target, you alone
 Drew my forgotten safety from the teeth
 Of rugging dangers; you alone did this;
 And did you this to amplifie abuse?
 Did you reserue my innocence for this?

For

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

For this did you protect my ignorance?
 You kept my carcasse from a rampant Woolfe,
 To feed your tame, but hungry, Lyons whelp:
 You did preuent a neere captiuitie,
 To make my thraldome be notorious;
 You, from a guiltlesse danger, did redeeme
 My maiden thoughts, to make the danger, guilt;
 Thou gau'st new being (bout too saile before)
 After which being, must I be thy whore?
 Faith you haue done a deed of charity,
 Tooke mee by rescue, from death past the chin,
 To rip my pregnant wombe, and flea my skin.
 But know (*Amilcar*) I am so resolu'd
 Vpon the spot-lesse loue of chastity,
 As with proper violence will rend
 My wombe in peeces, teare my tempting face
 And go beyond a womans forritude,
 Rather then (like a Strumpet) prostitute.
 AMIL. (Queene) I contemne your points of chastity,
 Laugh at such idle trickes to colour sinne:
 You are a captiue in my custody,
 Consider well the law of time and place
 Be at my proper nod; if naked lust
 Bribe mee to some in-iustice, doe not blame
 A smooth acceptance; for the frugall age
 Wherein I liue, doth barke aloud for fees
 Which in themselues be bribes; if to the knees,
 Or necke, some rascall knaue be drench'd in bloud,
 The scarlet can absolue a scarlet sinne
 And call deepe slaughter a correctiue deed.
 Then blame the bribes which did in-iustice feed,
 Blame not the man (I pray;) so blame our lust.
 Not mee *Amilcar*, if enioy wee must.
 FA. Haue you decreed some rauisher's attempt?
 Will you determine to be violent?
 A dead pale horror doth possesse thy cheek
 With repetition of the simple sound;

P

Thou

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Thou violate a virgins chastity?

Canst thou commit an odious rape, a sinne
Of such high out-rage; yet looke pale and dead
Vpon recitall of the sinne it selfe?

AMIL. Nip mee (good *Gracchus*) how? looke pale and dead?

Fetch *Aqua-fortis* (*Gracchus*) stab my arme,
A shaking palsie doth oppresse my heart;
How? pale, and dead? GR A. (Wife woman) I adore
The quicke inuention, and if Gods agree
Will in despite of false-hood set her free.

FA. O what damn'd terrour to a wicked man
Be guilty thoughts, considering offence
(Fitly compar'd to prodigall expences)

Nor may the valiant st sinnefull youth aliue
With resolution so in-wal'd appeare
But his high heart will be below his feare.

Can you commit lewd rape (*Amilcar*?) no:
Maids, and chaste women need no more defence.

For hot inuasion, except innocence,
Earnest resistance, by but one true maide,
Will make the fiercest rauisher afraid:

For if a virgin violate you see

Shée did in part deny, in part agree:

Firme resolution of a maidens hand,

Tall Gyant-letchers, cannot halfe with-stand.

AMIL. Take her (good *Gracchus*) to your custody
Be thou my bawd, and purge Phlebotomy.

Act. 4. Scœn. 8.

MENANDER, EUPHORBVS, LAELIO, PERTILLVS,
BULO, LUCILLA, MANTESIO.

Our Scene is *Ajax*; the most valiant soule
Of which tall Champion, truely doth possesse
My corpulent squarelimbs; then (subiects) call,
Call mee braue *Ajax* that renowned Peere

AEquall

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

AEquall to *Agamemnon*, wee presume
By our Tragœdians Art to Deify:

Lelio must Act *Ulysses*. LAB. I agree.

MEN. *Mantasio* and *Lucilla* must like mutes

Expect vpon my rage all counterfeir,

As did the sauage throng that *Aiax* slew;

Robes shall not make a metamorphosis;

Wee may suppose you whom the Scene requires

Some sauage couple fit for *Aiax* wrath.

AM. You may command vs. ME. but braue *Adessala*

Acts *Agamemnon*. EV. Brother I am glad

To thanke your æstimation of my parts

And I will striue to please you sir, though mad.

ME. *Buso*, *Perillus*, both be Chiefe-taines too,

Attentiuē to decide the argument

Of our contention, striuing to deserue

The honour of *Achilles* after death.

AM. Wee both be vassalles to your celsitude.

ME. Each take his part and study to rehearse

That none may stumble at an easy verse.

BVF. *Manander* is a Delphicke Oracle.

MEN. Be silent, leaue this big *Hyperbole*,

And shew thy breeding modest. BVF. Sir I am

A Callant, thanks to Tailors, and good clothes,

Yet keepe no crafty Page to picke a purse:

Nor doe I often play the *Sodomite*,

Will, with a liuely posture personate

The Scene of *Aiax*, and inioy our fate.

MEN. Enough, the solemnē festiuall of ioy

Which doth ensue, exacts your diligence,

To giue some testimoniall indeed

Of true deseruings; thinke mee bountifull

If any Actor in my troupe excell.

Fortune I doe contemne thee; sirs aduance

And in despight of death, vse vigilance.

Finis Actus quartii.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Act. 5. Scen. I.

GRACCHVS, FAVORINA, GLADIATOR.

M Adam, all chaste desires be laudable,
 But if you tempt a mischief mercilesse,
 Such certaine truths be doubtfull to auoide;
 And I prefer the publicke safety still
 (Which wants you as a chiefe and mouing wheele)
 Before my simple damage, though the curse,
 Railings, and wrath of my contemptuous Lord
 Fall fast vpon me, like so many shaftes
 Shot from heau'ns fabricke by offended *Ioue*:
 Come therefore death, destruction, stabs or Steele,
 Come out-rage, madnesse, fierce amazing oathes,
 Terror, and tortures come, what can betide,
 You shall, vnknowne, by our aduice escape
 Least long expectance doe incurre the rape.
Fav. I much commend your zealous charity,
 Yet I beleeeue *Amilcar* cannot wrong
 The harmelesse meaning of our innocence:
 Suppose I doe expect vpon the rage
 And lustfull fury of that impious man,
 Yet I presume the Gods will gouerne lust
 And giue such valour to a vertuous maide
 As shee may well in-counter Canibals.
 Why should *Amilcar* seeme to conquer mee?
 Or why assault my noble chastity?
 Secured hope, and heauen can witnesse too
 I haue no biting bosome-snake which gnawes
 With greedy vulture-teeth and stinging iawes
 Vpon the pretious comfort of my soule;
 No second In-mate ready to controule
 Our quiet actions; no loud fearefull sinne
 To stab mee in the midst of honest mirth

And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

And ouer-look the musicke of my minde,
 To make mee start and rob mee of content
 No, no (good *Gracchus*) I am innocent,
 And therefore not excluded from the helpe
 Of heauens tuition; know I dare affront
Amilcar in the fury of his flames,
 Raile at the stubborne youth, and make him melt
 Eeu'n like a leaden statue, or indeed
 Like some obdurate image caru'd of Ice,
 Which through one blast of lightning doe despaire
 And from tall statues vanish into aire:
 I feele within mee such true noble signes
 Of earnest courage, as no female thought
 Can (except pure and pious) well compare:
 I am not valiant, like a drunken whore,
 Ramping by vertue of abused wine;
 Nor is my resolution desperate,
 I am not fearelesse, to see feare abound
 But innocence is resolutions ground.
 G. A. Will you neglect my counsell to escape?
 Will your deluded loue to innocence
 Not reckon meanes ordain'd for innocences
 Protection doth imply our vigilance,
 Else vertue is reputed arrogance;
 Honest and simple hearts alone deserue
 That in extremitie pure holinesse
 Should make meanes thriue, not without good meanes, blesse.
 (Madam) I sweare they lacke humanity
 Who will teach men to tempt their destiny;
 Beleeue it (*Fauorina*) I should feare
 The doubtfull mercy of a hungry Beare:
 They who desire to feele the Lyons paw
 May liue in compasse of the Lyons Caue;
 I know good meanes, neglected, make a slaue.
 F. A. (*Gracchus*) I once againe commend your zeale
 Thanke, and admit your loue, which labours well
 To win the heighth of our capacity:

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

But (*Gracchus*) tell mee now, suppose I stay,
 Suppose *Amilcar* doe continue still,
 Like a wilde Satyre, most libidinous;
 Admit hee shall extend so farre as rape
 And by the ruine of our modest grace
 Erect a shamefull *Priapus* in place?
 Tell mee (good *Gracchus*) what rich victory
 Can the foole boast of? what egregious act
 Can hee ascribe to conquest of our sex?
 Wee are alas like wals vn-fortified,
 Or like a Castle made of March-pane wals
 Easely subdu'd, without fierce rauishment.
 Women were made to make rash men repent.
 Shame to my fortunes, I did seeke reuenge
 And sure the Gods will turne reuenge on mee;
Lucilla's death, the Kings *Catastrophe*
 Might haue bene both auoided, if reuenge
 And malice had not bene so force-able
 To banish pittie from our spightfull brest,
 The want of which procur'd a funerall chest
 To keepe the cinders of a sleeping paire;
 Which losse, no time can proue, no age repaire:
Lucilla's death had my malicious doome
 As Epitaph to dead *Menanders* Tombe;
 The plaintiffs lye which prou'd *Lucilla's* death
 Did like-wise rob *Menander* of his breath.
 G R A. (Madam) you are deluded; I can giue
 A testimoniall that both doe liue.
 F A. *Menander* liue? and doth *Lucilla* liue?
 Speake it againe, proclaime the newes aloud
 Let heauen and earth be witnesse to thy tale:
 Speake it againe (good *Gracchus*) giue the Gods
 Notice againe of my certificate
 Which makes mee in a glorious estate:
 Dance my delected soule, sing merrily
 Leape all my organs, I am innocent,
Gracchus will witnesse, I am innocent,

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

I did not kill *Mænander*, nor accuse
 My riual yong *Lucilla*, no (good heau'n)
Gracchus will witnesse I am innocent:
Lucilla liues, my best *MENANDER* liues,
 Speake it againe (good *Gracchus*.) G. A. both do liue:
 F. A. Beare witnesse now, hearke heauen, he said they liue
 Take speciall notice of his name and words
 For hee is prompt enough to iustify
 Our depositions, neither will hee lye:
 No, hee's an honest, very honest man
 Is called *Gracchus* so inscribe his name,
 And set his certaine testimoniall
 Vpon record: *Lucilla doth suruiue*
And my Mænander bee is yet aliue:
 So saith good *Gracchus*, so inscribe the same.
 Ioy hath no passage through my rauish'd soule:
 I did before put on a painted face
 Forging false colour to my innocence
 But now indeed am truly innocent:
 Thou *Gracchus* be my iudge, and heau'n be iudge
 I am not now defil'd with bloudy thoughts
 And fearefull agues; thou be like-wise iudge
 That false *Amilcar* is a menstruous ragge,
 A youth ranke-rotten, before mellow-ripe:
 Flye-blowne already as a carkasse hot
 Which hath no shelter from the dog-day Sunne:
 Beyond all vertues cunning to reclaime:
 Goodnesse and reformation bee to him
 Monsters in nature; and detested more,
 Then of a Hermite is the common-whore.
 Vices, like Maggots, creepe on him so thicke,
 As who destroies the one, hee must not sticke
 To follow the sub-uerſion of them both:
 Of lewd *Amilcar* and his lustfull growth.
 G. A. Who can escape the lime-twigs which are set
 By loose affections to ensnare himselfe?
 Man doth about him carry watchfull foes

And

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

And must be carefull to in-counter those;
 For all without him, though by troups they come
 Cannot offend, who is in peace at home:
Amilcar (Madam) is now riding post
 Vpon exact imployments; his returne
 Is doubtfull, therefore to auoid delay,
 The loue and duty of my zeale obey.
 A friend in whom I claime full interest
 Doth giue attendance to accompany
 Your Grace, till I can trusse a fardell vp
 And follow. F.A. What's thy friend? G.R. A Fencer.
 G.L.A. I am ingag'd vpon fidelity
 And must preserue you from hostility,
 Eeu'n to the last of a mortall life,
 I will defend thee widdow, maide, or wife.
 F.A. My new redemption is a doubtfull taske,
 You both doe promise more then I will aske:
 And though my squint-ei'd fortune looke ascaunce
 Yet heau'n will succour my deliuerance:
 Which being once purchas'd, proud *Amilcars* lust
 Shall vanish into *Salamanders* dust.
 G.R.A. Put on the wings of speed; flie fast away
 I follow (Madam) before peeping day.

Act. 5. Scen. 2.

GRACCHVS, AMILCAR, SERVI.

Success attend her, till I soone dispatch
 And speedily escape *Amilcars* rage:
 Saddle my horse, and fetch my Cast kets, hoe,
 Seruants make ready I must ride to *Athens*.
 All men desirous to preuent quicke fate
 Scorne (aboue all things) to procrastinate:
 Watch there without, like busy centinels
 And o' my Lords returne, see some fore-tels.--
 SER. Hee is return'd already; doth approach,

Saith

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Saith you may trauaile in his new Caroch.

G. R. A. Yes, to the duell; death! is hee return'd?

I am vndone, I am vndone; (good genius)

Helpe mee; (good Angels) be auspicious,

Or I shall perish past recovery:

Senge mee some lightning, though in-visible;

O burne my bleeding heart; consume, consume!

Flye from my nostrils an infectious fume!

Stop all my organs, & commiserate

The bad mis-fortune of a poore estate:

Hee comes, hee comes— A. M. (*Gracchus* my deere) how dost?

What answer makes my Goddesse? doth shee melt?

Doth she recant and aske my pardon? speake.

G. R. A. No: I am troubled with a falling rhume.

A. M. Fetch forth *Pigmaliou* Image, I will doate,

And so become *Cupids* Idolater:

Stay *Gracchus*, wee will both accompany

Her sacred passage to the publicke aire:

What shaking palse doth detain thy steps?

Where is the Queene? speake (trembling coward) speake.

G. R. A. She ouer-came mee with incessant teares;

To those I yeilded, & forgiue my feares.

A. M. Yeilded? (base caitife) be our hopes all dead?

My labour, lyes, delusion, studied care,

All turn'd to smoake through yeilding of a drudge?

All our ingagements, my beneuolence,

My proiects, aimes, and large gratuities,

All come to this? the center of my thoughts,

My double trickes, and cunny-catching slights,

All come to this? the rich felicity

Whereon my faith was groundd, come to this?

Come gastly horror to consummate all,

Adde ruine like-wise to my wit-lesse fall.

O my loud curse! delusion was my baite

And I am now deluded; learning failes;

No new inuented stratageme auails;

And vertue I am not acquainted with.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

O you damn'd rogue, 'tis holliday at home,
 You hope the Queene (fir) will aduance you high,
 And hope so still, but (very, very knaue)
 I will dis-ioint your eleuated hopes;
 And make you (fir) an *Alcibiades*:
 The Queene departed? G. A. Pitty did preuaile,
 For shee did weepe, nor did of passion faile:
 Her eyes (good Lady!) did with weeping smart,
 Which made mee giue her licence to depart.
 A. M. I am vndone (you fragment) I'me vndone,
 I am detected, whither shall I runne?
 The haruest of my long laborious toyle,
 Now I haue sworn through death and swallow'd fire,
 Giu'n doubtfull fury a most braue repulse
 Put backe suspence, and all approaching feares
 Almost concluded things impossible;
 Made smooth my way, and tilked in the face
 Of frowning mischiefe ready to take place;
 Now, now is all sub-verted; I am lost
 In a large Wood, a winding laborinth:
 I am excluded from all natiue power,
 Am like the rubbish of a ruin'd Tower,
 I am abus'd, I am to death betrai'd,
 By thee a doct'or villaine; not asfraid
 To sweare mee homage, and vn-lace my heart:
The blessings of your body, breath, and soule
Be so engag'd, as their existence knowes
Not one redeemer among all the Gods,
(Fabulous things to you) except my selfe;
Thus did you sweare, and swore I gave thee life,
Nay did bestow a whole creations worke
Vpon thee offal-cattiffe, who ador'd
Impression of my foot-steps that was all
Expecting hourly on the happy time
When I should dare command what you durst doe,
When with aduantage, I would but pronounce
 O Gracchus giue mee of thy blood an owner:

Thus

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Thus did you swear, you dog-day-villaine, thus;
And yet your actions bee malicious:

Teach mee, some diuell, to torment the rogue,

Else take the righteous rigor of his fault

In the depth of hels extremity;

Rescue, & rescue this offending wretch

(Some powers aboue) from my most fatall-wrath;

For to afflict thee as the crime deserues

Would loose a double part in Paradise:

Yet must I punish thee (thou Spiders-gall)--

SER. The toade and spider cannot chuse but brawle,

AM.-- I must (you creeping eur) and would refuse

Rather to be a God, then to forgive

A thing so capitall; and thou escape;

But an arch-diuell would I euer bee

A fiend of horroure beneath all degree,

Eate flames and brimstone to beget mee fierce

That with astonish'd fury I might pierce

And split each sinew; seare thy plumpest vaine,

So racke thy feeling with perpetuall paine.

GRA. O Steele compassion, for I do repent.

AMI. *Repent? compassion?* I would rather whip

My weakned carcasse with a Scorpions taile;

Dwell in a nest of Adders, make them sting

Till patience could endure; then wash my wounds

With burning pitch and lamp-oile, bath in leade,

Or make a poultice of some swelling toad,

Rather then take one cruell thought from 'load.

GRA. Your meanace and commotion do torment

About all suffering; & I will repent

Sixe thousand times a day; deuoure my flesh,

Feede vpon frogs, or quasse downe *acornes*,

Kisse and embrace, a fearefull *Succubus*,

If you but leaue to terrifie mee thus.

AM. No (the euish tumbler) leaue thy cheating tricks

And swear allegiance to some puny Lord,

Make those beleue that lacke intelligence,

5

CINTHIAS REVENGE

For I am lasht with true experience:
Though on thy bosom thou wouldst therefore crawl,
And, like a Serpent, lise vpon the dast:
Though by continuall creeping thou didst weare
Thy breast and belly, (so become submisse
In a most new degree) didst lick pathos cleane
Where I should walke, and scrape away the filth:
Imploy each seruile sinew to my ends,
Yet you and I must neuer more be friends.
Fall flat vpon thy face (thou paracide)
Fall downe as ready (captive) to abide
Our indignation, which in child-birth lies,
Big with a thousand swelling lunacies:
Expecting all to be deliuered out,
And by vexation of thy falling strength,
To be an orbe in bredth, an age in length:
Fall (thou condemned Shismaticke) and charme
The killing rage of my aduanced arme;
For I shall proue so desperately mad
And full of rigor, in my sharpe reuenges
As to reuoule the terrour of my doome
Phantj doth tremble, but my rage makes roome:
(False wretch) I must forget humanity,
And fall acquainted with some Forrest Wolfe;
Hee, and such bloody Tutors shall instruct
The shamelesse Art of sauage cruelty,
To kill thee, and become exorbitant;
I will anato nise thy limbs alie;
Will mince small gobbets of thy quaking flesh
And feed my Haukes, while life continues fresh
Within the bloody morsell; make the sluice
To quauer when they swallow downe the iuice:
The Turke shall teach mee to extend some plague
Of most vn-suffering nature: till the day,
And thy blaspheming breath doe both decay.
But o (quicke sorrow seiz e mee) what auails
This villaines torture to my liuing woe?

For

CYNTHIAS REVENGE

For I (except I quickly be transf. form'd
 Into a Rat, a Hedge-hog, Low, or Toade,
 Some base and obscure animal) must feele
 Torments more tedious then tongues may expresse,
 AEquall to which is doubtfull benefactor:
 Nay, our attempts and high abuses done
 Be of such horrid shape, such ample strain;
 As to absolve them would requite a Saint
 With speciall pardon from almighty Ioue:
 Yes, though I should obtaine that idle wish
 Of transmigration; yet the shamefull troupe
 Of sinnes which weare my scarlet livery
 Would follow fast, and (as *Adams* dogs)
 Teare mee to peeces, not remembring, once,
 That I was maister of the family:
 If, to become a new conformist;
 Imply'd a veniall act; each vertuous thought
 Should be my fellow: 'tis the fault of all,
 Wee doe despaire to stand, because we fall.
 One maxime I retaine by priuiledge;
 Such secrets, they doe seldome thrue, nor can,
 Where we depend vpon the breath of man:
 O had my drudge, my Vassalle bene but true,
 And faithfull to the fore-cast of my hopes,
 I had bene braue confederate of Kings,
 Nay, might haue cal'd some Kings my feodars.
 (O deuil!) hadst thou bene to my desires
 A sudden knaue and dutifull enough:
 But for a time hadst thou continued so
 Vntill some limitation did expire
 With such obseruance as ranke deuils vse
 Vpon the pretious morgage of a soule
 I had bene ready to depart withall;
 With pleasures, titles, all things, to enrich
 Thy budding fortunes; all did I reserue
 Till death determin'd my approaching fate,
 Onely to thee, then all, was consecrate,

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

By due surrender; but (yong prodigall)
 Your hopes and life (poore slave) be pawn'd to mee
 Whom no sworne-diuels Broker shall exceed
 In scurvy vsage, though my heart-strings bleed.
 G. R. A. If no true mercy then may mitigate
 Thy dull and stupid deafenesse, I do dare
 The vt-most of your franticke violence,
 Cast all thy Adder-stings vpon my heart;
 Be thy conceited cramps more exquisite
 Then is a terrible tormenting Bull;
 Breake forth (*Hyena*) get some peeuisish dwarfe
 To hacke mee downe at leasure; till I stand
 Like a *Colossus*, like a Cedar tall
 And yet immoueable with smarting wounds:
 Stab me now (tyrant) or inflict full paine
 Vpon each noble ioint and glorious veine,
 Vertue shall keepe mee with a sacred charme
 Against the strength of a stipendious armie:
 The challenge of my cause being heard at large
 All (to thy damage) would my griefes discharge:
 Mocke babes and children (sir) with rods in pisse,
 I did approue no true defence like this,
 That I haue done vprightly; knit your brow,
 Swell with a crabbed face conformable,
 Let your offended garbidge fry in steakes,
 Truth will auerre, and honest dealing speakes
 That I haue done vprightly; be asham'd
 Of thy vniust reuenge, and murder nam'd.
 A. M. I. Dare you then buzze (you beetle) and aduance
 Your voice to contradict superiours?
 Proud slave come neerer; hee may liue 'mong rats,
 Who will be daunted with a swarme of gnats,
 Much lesse with one poore mushrump; petty sir
 'Pray leaue to grumble, (you mad factious curre)
 Torments shall mitigate and make you tame
 Paines worse then death, shal make thee deadly lame.
 G. R. A. Do I deterue such paines? no fiery youth

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

I haue done most vprightly, will discharge
 A good officious part, if you proceed.
 I will vn-maske your shamefull trickes indeed.
 A M. A squib, a squib, cracke, flash, and spit apace,
 Breake (my ox-bladder) vanish into breath,
 A scritch-owle bids thee sing before thy death,
 Squeake our rare bag-pipe, flesh-flye buzze againe,
 Seeme to insult with voyce, (thou very sound)
 Take thy last leaue, bequeath short life to ground.
 G R A. Harke how the monstrous whale doth roare alowd.
 A M. Presaging tempests (Pilot) in the straights.
 G R A. No huge sea-wonder) I a sword-fish am,
 Who will by vertue most vpright and plaine,
 Sting thee, and thresh thee, till thou rore with paine:
 Proud man, remember what thou well deseru'st,
 Thinke who hath tempted royall chastity;
 VVho like a cheating thiefe did steale the Queene,
 VVith lying vowes, and studied shamelesse oathes,
 Did play the fuggler; left the Kings high-way,
 And went about to breake inclosures: thinke
 VVho did excell in mischief, who did striue
 To worship Diuels, who did seeke by lust,
 And meanes new moulded, most in-ordinate,
 To make a Heauenly Saint a Sodomite,
 Compell pure thoughts to worship *Prigw*.
 Thinke who pretended to defile the Queene,
 And did (aboue pretence) affirme the death
 Of mad *Manmad*, the deluded King,
 And vow *Lustile's* death: obserue yong fir
 The futable description to the end,
 And tell vs if it bee significant;
 Or if the language be too blunt; obserue,
 Tell your opinion of the congruence,
 And spew a whetstone vper e I proceed:
 Thinke if I vse (fir) an affected stile,
 Thinke also of the strange absurdities,
 Thinke who's the subject of my railing theame,

And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

And when thou dost consider heauily
 It is thy wicked selfe whereof I speake
 And all vprightly spoken; you'le perceiue
 You want much leasure (friend) to punish mee
 For mischieses neerer hand-doe threaten thee:
 Except thou dost despaire and hang thy selfe.
 AM I. Impudent diuell, didst not heare the voice
 Of threatning tortures; like so many toads,
 Night-rauens, or scritch-owles which together sing
 Thy deaths decree, as a sad funerall dirge?
 Repent, repent (snaue) and consider well,
 Who is now sailing to the gates of hell.
 (Seruants) come apprehend this Eunuch; hoe,
 Reserve him till the rigor of my doome
 Demands sharpe execution; tie the wretch
 With loading manacles, and crucifie
 This false condemned railer fifty times,
 Till with excesse of paine the Traitor dies.
 GRA. I cannot now with-stand hostility,
 But follow death with such alacrity
 As one resolu'd vpon religious warre,
 Such deaths doe purchase a triumphal carre.

Act. 5. Scœn. 3.

EUPHOREVS, BVFO, MENANDER, LAELIO,
 LVCILLA, MANTESIO, PERILLVS.

*Unfold your Ensignes, beate your silent Drums,
 Exchange (I say) their sable cognisance,
 Adding a limitation to the feares
 Of this great Captaines death: exhausted teares
 May mitigate compunction, not despaire
 A losse vnmatch'd well worthy of repaire.
 Weeping should shew our zeale, not once repine
 At Providence aboue, which is Diuine.*

Bv

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

B. V. But (Agamemnon) now the funerall rites
Be finished; new horror, new despights
Speake with a bloody accent: *Aiax* raves,
And like a tempest, or the *Giants* rage,
Which lay encamp'd against the God-like face
Of great *Olimpus*; doth hee bellow forth
Bumbast exclaimes, and calls upon desert;
Giue me (saith hee) that armour which is due,
And (as a trophy of eternall fame)

May stout *Achilles*, that most valiant man,
Surname in mee: O thou vn-thankfull Greece,
(Helmets and lances be my Orators)

Thou art indebted to my brave designs
Past restitution; let some Souldier speake,
And call thee Bankrout; for I am abus'd:
Will you admit a rivall thou saith hee

In my magnanimous aimes to conquer meet
Will you admit *Vlysses*? **L. A.** They approach.

M. E. Shall eu'ry coward be competitor
With Princes of such potent fortitude,
Such high descent, such saintish pedigree
As Greece can tell I *Aiax* doe enjoy?

For Ioue and all the Gods acknowledge mee,
My arme hath whole share in the dust of *Troy*.

P. E. R. True (*Aiax*) true, take double share in dust,
But for *Achilles* now contend we must.

M. E. Contend with mee? (thou creeping snail) with mee?
Whom wrathfull *Hector* on his Elephant,
Mounted like *Neptune* on the curled waves,
Loath to incounter, did forsake the field;

Through his faire absence did the *Troians* yeeld.

P. E. But (*Aiax*) wise men know selfe-arrogance
Is still instructed fir to amplifie.

M. E. Fie (prating coxcombe) what a senselesse foole

CINTHIAS REVENGE

*A stupid wretch, and suffering Asse am I
To enter-change the aire, and empty voice
With such a sheeps-head, a poore Ithacan?*

P E R. (Aiax) *Your Giants bragges lacke policy,
Strength wanting wisdom, argues extasie.*

M E. *Give vs our launce and heimes, I consume
Till I have turn'd this coward into fume:*

*Fetch some offensive swords, and scimitars,
Ianelings and Curtaxe, I will crush this Ape,
And as atrophey weare his captiue skinne;
(The doubtfull terror of my certaine spoile
Which may affright, and make our foes recoil.)*

P E R. *What high renowne or fame is to be had
By fighting with a Souldier who is mad?*

M E. *O my forgotten fury smell apace,
And spit forth lightning in the cowards face,
Who hath no tisle to his bold pretence,
But a most a poore vn-tutor'd eloquence.*

E v. Aiax — **B v.** *Be silent, Agamemnon speakes.*

E v. *Hang taming fetters on your lofty frownes,
Compell thy wrath which is pradinant,
Force wilde affections (Aiax:) I professe,*

*Aiax you are too violent; leaue rage,
And by appointment of my poore aduice,
You (in this great assembly) shall recount
Your noble acts; which if they do amount
Beyond Vlysses memorable deeds,
The armour of Achilles then succeeds
To thee alone, made happy through desert,
Else to Vlysses shall the armes reuert.*

M E. *Then let me challenge some prerogative
From this forgotten place: laugh Iupiter,
And blame the stupid braines of this rude throng,
Which with vnthankfull eies can here behold*

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

*The ships, the sands, the tattered sailes and shore,
 (All rescu'd vassailles of my venturous arme)
 Tet make vs dead, and vaine Vlysses warme;
 warme with the bounty which the frozen snake
 Will but abuse (my Lords) and you mistake.
 What man was hee tooke danger by the iawes?
 Gave an assault of battry to the ribs
 Of rampant Horror? heu'd a passage out
 From spoile and ruine, to reape-victory?
 wrestled, and rescu'd Nannies from the fire?
 And did (for safety) sence his beard with flames?
 Gave to triumphant Hector the repulse?
 Quench'd a combustion equall in extreames
 To burning Phaëton, and the torrid Zone?
 What man was hee? No talking verbalist;
 But I, eeu'n Ajax, with but halfe a fist:
 where was my smooth-tongu'd aduersary then?
 what hope had weake Vlysses to supply
 A Captaines part with schoole-boyes eloquence?
 No (poore Vlysses) if thou apprehend'st
 My vn-resisted victories aright;
 If you conceiue your disabilities,
 Your inclinations naturall, and raw,
 Your lame, and halting courage in exploit;
 Remembring fir with whom you do contend,
 with mee, with Ajax, whom no feares offend,
 Then magnifie your selfe, and thinke it praise,
 About thy merits, to confesse, by drum,
 By harpe and sacke-but, that (though ouer-come)
 Thou didst yet strine with Ajax, and renounce
 Each other title, which may well denounce
 Thee indiscreet, and thy assumption proud;
 Helpe mee (deere wisdom) to refraine, for I
 Shall be transported into agony*

CINTHIAS REVENGE

By vertue of a sight so menions,
 So full of brazen impudence and feare,
 As that proud linguisht, my competitor.
 Advance, advance, your melancholy brow,
 Bend your attentive politicians eare
 To that which heaven and I will asseure,
 You have been taught to dance, and turne the heele,
 To runne away betimes, and to forsake
 Thy friend, nay soule, upon extremity.
 Nestor, Tydides, both can well averre,
 You lacke the rules of doctrine militant;
 All rescue is accounted heresie:
 Which rule (if pitty and compassion both
 Were not my maximes friend) had cost your life:
 I saw death's Sergeant ready to arrest
 Thy pensive soule, when tumbling downe to earth,
 I threw my target on thy pallid hearse,
 Draue backe thy foes, and did thy soule reverse.
 Will you (sir) walke unto the place againe
 Goe faine some foes approach, put feare enough,
 And wounds on, for a shift, sbrinke up againe,
 And like the Tortoise under-croape your shell,
 So sir contend I pray, and stammer well:
 Be wise (you mighty Captaines) and collect
 How Hector did the Troian troopes renew,
 Amazing vaunt-guards with a multitude
 Of heathen Gods giuing a bloody cause
 Of quicke despaire to my Antagonist;
 Nay to the valiant and prouinciall Dukes:
 This dreadfull man, this Hector (soasing soules
 Like Gnats and Ants-egges downe to Erebus)
 I beate him groueling, laid his limbs asleepe;
 And like a mountaine from the firmament,
 Downe fell great Hector from his Elephant:

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

Let then a wreath of Oke empale my head,
 And let Vlysses share with Diomed.
 Mars be my equall iudge! what simple man
 (Except in league with sottish ignorance)
 Would (upon forfeit of his patrimony,
 And stocke of wisdom to debility)
 Admit Vlysses my competitor
 To strine in iest with Ajax? if deserts
 Shall in the up-shot be predominant,
 Looke on our out-sides, on our helmets looke;
 View each mans Bener, Breast-plate, Sword and Launce,
 Looke on our out-sides hoe! consider well
 And pause upon each target; give me leaue,
 To shew the tokens of a Souldiers claime,
 And to uncase a cowards infamy.
 Marke but the difference betwixt our shields:
 Mine (a true target) hath sustain'd whole grooves
 Of artificiall timber, topt with steele,
 I stood like Mars among my Troian foes,
 When all forsooke me but my faithfull targe,
 It still continued, and did nobly keepe,
 My limbs expos'd to danger of the field;
 A Crocodile I thinke may covert sleepe
 Within the large wounds of my open shield:
 Cast (I beseech) now halfe a pur-blinde looke
 Vpon that theeuish varlet; and his shield,
 Obserue how smooth and faire his night-caps be,
 His helmets (Lords) I meane, obserue his shield,
 His Bener trim'd twise twenty times a day;
 His gauntlets, gorgets, and his gilded Armes,
 All of a sweet complexion, sanguine sappe,
 As to incounter some fine Ladies lappe:
 Meaning to be a Champion of the smokes,
 A gallant spruce young warrior indeed,

CINIRIAS REVENGE.

warre shall presse wines, for Souldiers do not bleed.
 Account my phrase no ambiguity,
 Vlysses sloth my words will verifie:
 I laugh most freely to imagine how
 Effeminate Vlysses will support
 The massy fabricke of Achilles armes,
 If my deservings shall be rob'd and loose
 That which I honour, and affection wooes.
 E. v. (Ajax) enough, Vlysses now begin:
 P. R. Desire (alas) being not effectnall
 To raise from Cinders dead mortality,
 And make a living heire indubitate,
 Heav'n saith, hee shall remaine ambiguous,
 Till you (great Iudges) doe decide the strife,
 And so restore Achilles unto life:
 which, because doubtfull, I doe challenge grace
 Of you my patrons, and this publicke place.
 The bragging fellow Ajax doth deriue
 Along forgotten age from Telamon,
 Striving to fetch a foolish argument
 Of his renowned acts, from high descent,
 If which dead picture of Kings pedigree,
 Could but infuse a fortune competent,
 And make that piercing wisdom of the soule
 A thing intituled to inherisance,
 I could produce a genealogy,
 From sacred Ioue, and subtile Mercury;
 But, may the best of all my stratagems,
 which to thy sole advantage (happy Greece)
 I have inuented, may they perishe all
 When I assume the vertue of my sire,
 As agent for my hope, and chiefe desire.
 who tempted braue Achilles to the siege
 When hee (detain'd with feare of destiny)

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

*Was euen excluden in a female robe?
 when hee forgot to be pontificall,
 And was a true virago? did refuse
 Both weapons, and each little sound of warre?
 I had a feeling of my countries cause,
 And drew Achilles to the Trojan warres;
 That mighty Captaine of the Mermedons
 I drew to battell, made him disobey
 His mother-goddesse, to aduance the state
 Of weary toyle, and trouble Pergamus:
 I put his armour on, gave weapons too;
 For what I gave (great Lords) I humbly woe.
 Speake, did not I encounter Telephon?
 Turne Thebes to ashes? conquer Tenedos?
 Chryses and Cylla, Syron, Hector, Troy,
 All do acknowledge me; my valiant arme,
 My notable aduise; all attribute
 The shamelesse ruine of subuerbed Troy
 To me, as author sole, and absolute
 Of such a safety to the common-weale;
 which, notwithstanding (fathers) I renounce,
 And must acknowledge you the principals
 Of an atchieuement so perspicuous:
 And what sower the vaine peoples voice,
 Captaines report, and painefull Souldiers loue,
 Doth by mis-guided error giue to mee,
 I render backe with all humility.
 To vrge my owne directions, and aduise
 In Architecture of that happy horse,
 That sat all fabrick (being so fresh in thought)
 Were to condemne you (mindfull country-men)
 Of that which wisdom loathes, Ingratitude.
 To reckon up Minerva's image, bought
 With hazard of my breath, and precious limbs,*

when

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

*When wedging barres flew from the Iron gates,
 And gane accesse unto that sacred spell,
 Might argue a most false obliuion
 In your quicke wisedomes with strange impudence
 In my most bold surmise. But (Mighty ones all)
 May stupid Ajax his reproachfull termes,
 (without each scruple to your iudging eares)
 Be twice retorted in his rotten teeth;
 So hee may swallow downe such base Rebukes,
 And make amends to me: for let him know,
 My suffring shouldrers could sustaine the load
 Not of Achilles armour, but his lumpe
 Of solid, brawny flesh, both legges and armes,
 Nay the whole massy trunk truss'd up in Steele:
 I (Ajax) I, that carkasse once be-stridde,
 Vpon my shouldrers tooke his heauy trunk
 when death stood there, and in the midst of all
 Carried Achilles to his funerall.
 when after thousand sharpe calamities
 Of warre, of winter, famine, pestilence,
 Of parching dog-daies, long and tedious,
 Of tempest, thunder, much mortality,
 After all these, and ten yeares doubtfull siege,
 when you forsooke the Campe, did so recoile,
 As almost scorning a recovery;
 I charmd the top-mast, hal'd you backe to shore,
 Conuerted all to conquest, which before
 Did seeme aboue my dull inuentiue braine,
 Giue me a meed for ten yeares toile and paine.
 O M. Succedd Vlysses, take thy rich desire.
 M E. Death to my fortunes! shall Vlysses rob
 My long deservings of so rich a claime?
 I will increase the bargaine, stay a while
 Take my memento. O M. Sir, auoid his rage.*

M 2.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

M. D. *Do'st flye from vengeance? whether can you flye?
 whither (thou shifting coward) to escape
 The indignation of my doubtlesse wrath?
 See how the lurking catife there doth hide
 His Cuckew-bill; what fury could abtaine?
 L. v. c. M. A. N.* *Angels protect vs; helpe, we both are slaine?*
L. A. P. *Defend it (fiction.) M. A.* *Helpe it forward (faith)*
 And give some fee to Iustice: (gallants) know,
 Mischiefe to high extremes this paire did woo.
A. M. *With false Phaulippe did conspire with two.*
M. A. *Hark they confesse what wonder did reueale,*
 Giue your applause, and make a merry peale:
 Call mee not a *fiar* now, but *Mercy*,
 Who could vn-tye a Tragickerriddle thus;
 Worthy to be esteem'd miraculous.

A. 5. SCENE. 4.

FAVORINA, GLADIATOR

Cannot you (sir) espye the honest man
 (That noble Eunuch, my deliuerer)
 Good *Gracchus* comming yet? **G. L. A.** (Deere Madame) no.
F. A. V. Indeed my phansie doth suggest new feare,
 Seeming to tell me *Gracchus* is detain'd
 By his Lords rage, who did (I doubt) returne
 Sooner then hee expected, which despite
 If I could well coniecture to bee true,
 With wings of lightning I'de againe goe backe
 And bring my Eunuch from captiuitie.
G. L. A. Take then some officers to apprehend
 The lustfull traitor. **F. A.** Such delay is long,
 And my deere Eunuch may be dead alas
 With tortures and extremity of paine,
 Ere such late rescue doth aduantage giue,
 To qualifie his torment; hee, good man,
 (Little affected with ensuing harme)
 Bestow'd vpon mee a deliuerance,

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Which is repaid (I feare) with bloody stripes :
 Stay not my purpose : but give charity
 A gentle freedome to deliver one
 Who is my comfort : (friend) I will returne :
 And (let no living soule participate
 Of what I say, except my selfe and wife) *Exeunt*
 I will, through colour of a pious end,
 Enjoy *Amicus*, whom I did refuse :
 For, to set free my Eunuch, will afford
 A fine pretext, though I do prostitute
 Which I did euen desire, expecting still
 Vpon each little signe of violence,
 (The modest shadow of a secret whore)
 So will I winne what was halfe lost before.
 G L A. Madam, you do protract the pretious time,
 F A. Leave me, I will returne. G L A. The way's not farre ;
 Walke on whilst I assemble Officers.
 F A. A needlesse caution, be content I pray
 To take no care, save what I shall command ;
 Be not so dutifull about thy hire,
 Bring mee no water when I call for fire.
 G L A. A riddle : so in safety may I walke on :
 Yet seeing the woman will be obstinate,
 I (to avoid suspicion) will goe home,
 Ferch neighbours, and incompass round the walles,
 If Lords like out-lawes live, the kingdome falls.

Act 5. Scen. 5.

HYARCHVS, HIPPOXAS, LANTIO.

When, when (O Goddess) will thy anger leave
 To punish nature, and afflict poore man,
 Who was created to offend no sinne ?
 The Souldiers awe, and common peoples rage,
 Make civill customes be licentious ;
 Rapine, rude contracts, discord, enmity,
 All take their essence from one extasie :
 H I P. Alexander lues, the lucklesse cause of all ;

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

His life alone pictures the Kingdomes fall:

LAE. The longer life, the losse more eminent

Know (Lords) I am a witness ocular,

And may with priviledge informe you both

Of a most new and fatall accident:

The King, *Alexander*, did produce a Scene,

A Scene of *Amis*, that unhappy play

(Pretending sport) became a Tragedy

For blood, and breath's effusion: five deepe wounds

(wearing *Alexander* badge) at once surpris'd

The sister Royall; strallyd, by law, with blood

Of birth, and true consanguinity;

From hope of all succession to the chaire

A M B. *Lucilla* dead? LAE. With her *Amis* of sleep;

Each life was tributary to the rage

Of our mad King; but each secur'd it selfe

As priuy, to that arch-conspiracy

So long forgotten; to *Philippus* crime.

HY. Conceal'd so long? HIP. Who did discover it?

LAE. A question doubtfull; but *Alexander* saith

An apparition did reveale the truth.

HIP. Shadows may walke indeed. HY. Impossible!

I am resolu'd against all argument;

I am incredulous; dead neuer walke.

LAE. Neuer the same, yet the similitude;

HY. Who sayes againe so, wee've averre the lye;

What be no things of nature, I account

Fables. HIP. You are not Metaphysicall.

HY. No sir: I thinke the age is giddy, death?

Can wee from ashes raise a second life?

The age is drunken sure. LAE. A doting age.

HY. The times are dizzy. LAE. No man doth deny

A theme so irrepugnable and true:

Reasons owne selfe will be our advocate

In prouing what you speake; for punies know

The world's lame reuolue'on hath beene long,

And all partake of mundane giddinesse:

The turning round of earth hath touch'd our braine;

The longer age, the more absurd and vaine.

HIP.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

HYP. Age must decline, life's comfort will decay,
Though all things perish, yet religion stay.

Act 5. Scene 6.

AMILCAR; FAYORINA; GRACCHUS; GLADIATOR, SERVUS STIPATORUM.

I have a thousand plagues in readiness,
Strappadoes, and empalements, pitch, and salt,
A Racke of Bow-strings, a tormenting Ball,
Hog's-heads with nailes inuened, furies whips,
And artificiall prickes of Adders bone,
Which to behold, in practice on my slave,
Your Lady-ship is welcome, and approach
Most opportunely (Madam) sit: all
When griefe hath fear'd your eye, fight vp; you shall
Then be dis-burthn'd of that quality
Which is a trouble to your conscience:
I (Madam) will remove the deere suspense
Of question; whither you may prostitute,
And so resolve you a whore absolute;
(Seruants) come cast my drudge vpon the wheele;
Stand vp-right (rascall) stand fir, do not reele,
Take your last leaue of standing; say adiew
To ease; and as you leaue paine, looke for new.
FAY. O saue my Eunuch, and I will submit
My whole reuenuer, life, and chastity
To your disposall. AMIL. Prefident of shame!
Shoote (hell) a bon-fire of vnbounded flame,
And may each heau'nly star augment his light
To make this woman famous, may each night
Change foggy darkenesse to prodigious day,
And (by some signe) a sable whoore display
To be the miracle of monstrous age
Worthy of iudgements quill, and natures stage.
Are you the vestall? that religious Nun,
Who speake no fillable but *Inuocence*,
Sacred deuotion, Virgin chastity?

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Raile at our fleshly finnes, concupiscence,
 Temptations aduall, and yet embrace,
 Nay, hug hels bosome? crepe into the vice
 (Which you would seeme so luely to abhorre)
 Gaping at small occasion? (Madam) know
Affection is my seruant, *Will* my slave,
Passion my drudge, *Temptation* is my page
 And I more easily can command them all,
 Then may a Turke his tugging Gally-slauer:
 Know, I contemne that curteous ventry
 Which is afforded scot-free; such nice dainties
 Would seeme to coner when they couer shame.
 Of puddle-water no sicke parent drinks;
 A pretious odour, cheapely valued, stinkee.
 And, that you may conceiue how I esteeme
 Your beauty; thus will I deforme— FA. O helpe.
 GLA. Harke (neighbours) follow, forced downe locks & bars,
 Attach the Traitor. AMI. Am I then betrai'd?
 GLA. Take vp the Queene. FA. My wound's not mortall; stay
 Release that Eunuch. STI. Keepe the Traitor safe.
 FA. Con-vey him as an Ideot, or Drudge;
 My *Wrong* may be accuser, *Clarke*, and Iudge.

Act. 5. SCEN. 7.

MENANDER, EUPHORBVS, BVFO,
 LAMPRO.

Tilt in my face (*Euphorbus*) and reclaime
 The slight opinion of our Deity.
 Tilt in our face (I say) and thence collect
 If I be *Hermes*; make some steady thrust;
 And call mee *Sacred*, *Matchlesse*, *Mercury*
 Beleeue it (youth) I will dis-ioine thy necke
 And shoulders, if thou dost againe deny
 That I am *Hermes*, *Iouis* Embassadour,
 A winged, and im-penetrable God:
 Tilt therefore in my face, tilt speedily;
 Be thou con-iur'd by lawes of sanctity.

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

EV P. The hand (fir) doth oppresse my feeble arme.

MEN. (Caitife) prouoke not my offensive rage
Least I deprive thee of all future age.

EV P. Then I must kill thee (King.) M¹. I am a God;

Translated by the voice of Parliamene

Which sits about this cloudy firmament:

I am a God *Euphorbus*; am no King;

The *Tawny-moor*, and *Ethiop* shall bring

Vnto my Altars pleasant sacrifice,

Fresh *Ope-balsam*; Fawnes of paradise;

Roe-buckes and balme to please our Deity.

Stab vs (thou Athiest) stab vs, and belecue

That I am perfect shadow, am a God;

Thrust thy vn-willing Poniard through my ribs;

And thence perceiue our full Deuinity;

Auoide my wrath (I say) 'tis dangerous;

If you refuse, I am vnmercifull.

EV. Stand to thy fortune (God) my dagger comes:

M¹. Deep enough dig then: o my smal wound smarts

My breath is stop't, my God-like soule departs.

EV P. So: I now assume the intellectuall robe

Of *Reason*; and re-linquish Lunacy

Which idle feare brought mee acquainted with:

And (as I hope) the vnderstanding heads,

Which rule this Common-wealths society;

Will construe this an act of Piety.

LAE. Where is the King? I carry newes of ioy--

Bv. Where is the King? dead *Fauorina* liues.

EV. Heere lies the King who did enforce a death

Vpon the perill of his Authors life,

If hee refus'd to execute his will.

AMBO. *Euphorbus* then recover'd? EV. Yes; for I

Did counterfeite a couz'ning lunacy.

AM. *Sparta* behoues to acknowledge thee her friend.

LAE. The sentence of *Amilcar* let's attend.

ACT.

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

ACT. 5. Scen. 8.

HYARCHVS, EUPHORBVS, HIPPOCRATES, LARLIO,
AMILCAR, FAVORINA, EVFIO, GRACCHVS,
GLADIATOR, LESBIA, MIETTES,
STIPITORES.

OM. Long live the Queene. HIP. Draw the damn'd villain
And let him swallow sulphure; flaming pitch; (forth,
Or else be roasted pittlesse alive.

AMI. O give mee oile of *Mandrakes*, Poppy iuice
Or poyson of infected *Hellebor*.

HY. Flee him, and make a strophe of his skin.

FAV. Cut off his members; bind and broile the slave.

HIP. Let him be quarterd. AMI. To deceiue all these
Were pollicy about the rules of Art:

I haue concluded to prevent the shapes
Of torture; death by death alone escapes.

OM. Saue, saue the Traitor, saue him. GLA: Hee is dead.

HIP. May then the Traitor sleepe in tortures bed.

EVP. But may *Menanders* dying soule ascend;

Whom for the safety of this Common-wealth,

I did restore to happinesse and health.

HIP. HY. Amazement of our age! wonder of time!

EVP. Touch'd with a feeling of my Countries good

I dipt my dagger in his royall blood,

By his owne chiefe desire, to leaue mad care,

Which my suspicion did assuage through feare. (schoole

OM. The Queene shall Crowne thee. EVP. So I leaue the

Of madnesse, to become mad fortunes foole.

FAV. Remoue the Carcasse of that slaugh'red King.

EVP. Wee once obey'd him? after extasy

Let's therefore follow his dead obsequy.

(Nature) stand speech-lesse, for about thy part

With man preuailes both Lunacy and Art.

ACT.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Act. 5. Scen. 9.

CINTHIA.

Horror, affrightments, death, and anger flye,
Flye to the bottome of hels darke *Abyss*,
That heau'n may smile vpon the clouded earth
And all take notice wee are pacif'd:
Grim death triumphant, whose empaled brow
Can terrefy the factious Kings below,
(Who when wee were incens'd through blasphemy
Sent forth reuenge to please our Deity)
Shall now enchain that mischiefe mercilesse,
And qualify reuengefull greedinesse:
Discloud thy lustre (my new borrowed shine)
Scatter thy foggy damps which doe debarre
My bounteous lamp of vniuersall light:
Let exhalations giue my honour place,
All stars attendant looke earth in the face.
Gods cannot dwell in rage; though slimy man
If but en-nobled by permissiue law,
Dares prosecute his vengeance to the death
Till hee extirpe a whole posterity:
Wee though immortall, though about best braines
To comprehend; though sole efficient,
Though euery thing in essence, though deuine,
Though Gods; (in which one syllable, the summe
Of euery thing's inuol'd) though Gods wee are,
Yet in compassion wee doe still accept
Those that prophane our sacred holinesse.
For; should the anger of Omnipotence
Punish man-kind so often, or so long
As their insatiate folly doth deserue,
Ioue would be weary and the Gods about
Turne boyling wrath into abundant loue.

FINIS.

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UNRECORDED
EX-100

1. 1. The first part of the document is a list of names and addresses of the persons who have been contacted for information regarding the case.


LONDON
Printed for Roger Barnes, and are to
be sold at his Shop in Chancery-lane,
over against the Rolls. 1613.

The names of the Adors.

CINTHIA.

MAENANDER.	CASSIO.
PHEVDIPPE.	HYARCHVS.
MALINDO.	HIPPONAX.
AMILCAR.	EUPHORBVS.
LALIO.	FAYORINA.
HIRVDO.	LVCILLA.
GRACCHVS.	LESBIA.
MANTESIO.	BVFO.
PERILLVS.	GLADIATOR.
MARGALENTES.	SACERDOS.
MILITES.	SERVI.
	ANCILLAE.

The Ghosts

of

 CASSIO.
 MALINDO.
 PHEVDIPPE.

To

To the worshipfull and his Constant
friend, *Mr. Io. Dickinson*, the Au-
thor dedicates this Modele of
Inconstancie.

I Did (sir) in this lame, but louing dedication, make it a questionable controuersie, if an Author will, without pra-acquaintance (as I haue done) respecting his duety and zeale, thrust forth a doubtfull worke into a wise and well-deseruing patronage, whether the true loue may bee dispenced with, or the confidence taxed as a presumption: Sure I am, if any indifferent Iudge respect my loue, hee will attribute this to loues desire, and so my presumption must bee but well-meaning: *Vltra quid superest?* Let the vaine mercenary rout of Bastard-poets rubbe an abortiue Muse with hope of honourable benefactors; and sophisticate rich parts of Nature with most corrupting compounds of Syco-phansie, yet shall the more attractive and pure iudgements haue (as they euer had) a free election, *Ei prodesse, ei delectare*, without incurring the name of *Nice, deuided Opinionists*. Let therefore Rockes and Moun- taines rise against mee, the boisterous and arrogant auncient Writers gape wide vpon mee, if you shall reape the least true delight, and satis- faction, I may bee proud aboue licence; and quietly repose, not wat- ching who dares assault the Fabricke; so confident I am of your free Spirit: *Sic & iurarem in verba Magistrī*: The worke (no doubt) is in it selfe a worke, though naked, yet neuer to bee amended, with beau- tifull and faire acceptance, praise and dispraise after Impression bee a- like, they do neither adde, nor can detract from things simply considered, so inherent is the name of *Worke* to each composure; but I can truly say, your im-partiall acceptance will make it a good worke to mee; *E- tiam si sibilas populus*: Briefly then, to auoid prolix Argument, in stead of an Epistle, I may not enlarge my preambles with needlesse motiues, dis- allowing the errors of all men, and fauourably conniue at my owne heresies, seeming to detest lucre, &c. which deserue a tractate rather then so compendious an Epistle which doth onely salute, say *Fare-well*, And for my selfe thus much:

*Nullus mihi expedit suum xalo
Nec venter docuit verba conari.*

Your industrious friend,

I S.

The Authors Epistle Popular.

I Could now d-scaunt (like some sage fabulist) upon reall difference betwixt Readers, and understanding Readers; prescribe a formall limitation who should, with my consent, sur-vey this Poem, (which, no doubt, many will terme tedious;) or could most bumbly beg at the fowle-fisted paw, of each pretending Ass, each staulking Gull, to spare his cheape detraction, or rather unbogled carper, till the Authours next service, and then to choake him with unchewed gobbeys of his owne dressing, if each particle in the Cookery were not amended; else might I furnish out a methodicall preparative, assuming some depth of mystery beyond apprehension, or assure the hood-winke buzzards of this age, that every syllable savors of milk-sops, doth require an easy stomacke, slight concoction, simple and weak judgements, &c. ad infinitum. Thus doe our pig-bald Naturalists, depend upon poore wages, gape after the drunken harness of forty shillings, and blame the worthy benefactors of Hellicon: Some ascribe their paines, some their excellences, but all infirmity, my fault together; yet will I thus farre engage an upright meaning, Nec in mam, nec mercedem, olethoc opus: not price, nor affection drew forth my scribbled ignorance. And with all so un-willing am I to play Tom-foole in Print for name-sake, as I have purposely concealed it from the Impression; so as the petty volume enigma his fortune Fatherlesse: for indeed (if publishing what was intended private were not so common) this had bene free for my selfe and familiars alone, notwithstanding the publicke stamp; onely to avoid the false imputed taxe of idle and haire-brained disability; not fearing what plume any garrulous fowle of the aire can challenge, nor intreating, Ne moueat corniculæ risum: My comfort is, all speake their owne Language, Querritat verres, tardus rudis, oncat assellus: Who then shall blame the tongue, which cannot naturally differ from contumacious and malevolent scandal? or who exclude any litterall, though otherwise illiterate babone, from his presunctorious and peeuish censure? who must, nay will, in spite of an Authour, meddle with no utter ven table for his money, though but barely madd's. As for the melancholy curriish pates, who maligne the Infant, or indeed Orphant, for the fathers sake, the worke for the Authors, and the Authour themselves

To the Reader.

*themselves not know why, unless to prove the dogged Antipathy,
whereof Martiall speaks: —*

—Nec possum dicere quare

Hoc tantum possum dicere, non Amo te.

*For these, I account of them no better then curst whelpes without
strength, and teeth, policy, or possibility, to hurt any man who shall
oppose them. Neither let any captious Reader expect by this, to win
more benefite in persual, then hee hath courtesy in exposition; the wisest
man may learne, though little, out of this: if humour make them
haughty, esteeming for the most part (as many doe) workes of this na-
ture scarce worthy of their full stomackes; though much ripenesse of
understanding, iudgement of method, and morning study, get to the
making up of a true Poem: the wisest therefore might have a better
opinion both of the paines and value of legitimate Poetasters, not re-
ferring labours of such consequence to the cloudy censure of a full bel-
ly; at marshalling them awake below cheele; surveying Scowles, by way
of Pamphlet, and Pamphlet for digestion; containing the coole foun-
taine in dog-driest like the doltish Asse; to run through flames in bar-
nests: Fare-well. And strive if thou wilt needs maintaine the Affe-
ction to be rather Archadian, then Acharnican.*

A 3

THE

The Argument in brieſe.

CINTHIA's Altars be neglected by the chiefe eſtates of *Sparta*; both King and Councels adiudge her diuine ſacrifice, religion, vowes, worſhip and adoration to appertaine eſpecially, if not punctually, to the weake order of women; becauſe they are ſubiect to changeable toyes, which take their primitiue deriuation of *Luna*: Shee therefore inflamed with reſolution to qualifie this error, as to informe how farre from iudgement ſo ir-religious opinions did ariſe, doth firſt poſſeſſe the humor of exalted ſubiects, with manifeſt ambition, breach of duty, and allegiance, libidinous concupiſcence, flattery, faithleſſe engagements, which in themſelues ſauour of *Cinthia's* large inſtability. *Phendippe* (on whom the Kings loue reflected with more extreame zeale) ſhe averts from his obedience to rebellion, by the power of preſdominance. *Menander* noting a change ſo manifeſt, doth (by collection) attribute *Phendippe's* falſe-hood to her ſuggeſtion; reſolued confidence begat his rage; his rage, blaſphemy, which blaſphemy doth againe exaſperate the Goddeſſe: her indignation followes, which with violence brake forth in yong *Menanders* vehement madneſſe. A ſtates-man, old *Euphorbus*, doth compaſſionate his agony, and for a ſecond purpoſe, counterſets an artificiall extaſie, whilſt conceited humor makes *Menander* follow (like *Cimbria*) diuerſity of ſhapes: from Poet he ſals to a Player, then to *Ajax*, from thence to *Mercury*, in whoſe habit, aſſuming the moſt ſacred eſſence of a ſubſtance incorporiall, hee enioynes *Euphorbus* to make ſome experiment heereof by his poniard, being perſwaded hee was impenetrable: *Euphorbus* eaſily induced by temptation, as pretending to eſtabliſh a new Monarch, doth oppoſe and kill this euery-way deluded King: A generall approbation doth thanke his pollicy, which made a ſmall *Cataſtrophe* of madneſſe; and ſo reuenge is pacified.

To his friend the Author.

ONe Swallow makes no Summer; most men say,
But who disproves that Prouerbe, made this Play.

F. C.

To his much and worthily esteemed
friend the Author.

V Ho takes thy volume to his vertuous hand,
Must be intended still to understand:
who bluntly doth but looke upon the same,
May aske, what Author would conceale his name?
who reads may roaue, and call the passage darke,
Yet may as blind men sometimes hit the marke.
who reads, who roaues, who hopes to understand,
May take thy volume to his vertuous hand.
who cannot reade, but onely doth desire
To understand, hee may at length admire.

B. I.

TO

To his true friend the Author.

I was unwilling to preface one verse;
Thy booke and Poem may it selfe commend,
My dutious zeale doth make mee yet rehearse
Rimes of thy worth, none as I am thy friend.
For Ladies may, thy Poem cannot need
An Vsher to lead on, or to succeed.

G. Rogers.

To his Endeered Author.

Long let thy Muse her wished seate inioy,
Into whose breast shee fertill store doth bring,
which makes thy penne the cause of her imploy,
By pleasing stile and Poems shee doth sing;
Amidst whose lines sweete Laurels up are sprung
which doe adorne their sole effectiue stemme
As flexile branches, fittest to be wrung
Into that forme, of Poets Diademme.
what shall I need then to inuoke at all?
Or wish applause from out the vulgar crue?
I leaue such praise to men iudiciall:
They giue each worke that to it selfe is due,
whose lauding palmes, might ymp an Authors Pen,
And raise a Phoenix from a silly Wren.

THO: DANBY.

CINTHIA'S

CINTHIAS REVENGE:

OR

MÆNANDERS EXTASIE.

Actus I. Scœna I.

CINTHIA.

THe chiefest point of Kings felicity,
Some subiects do esteeme Authority.
Wee are aboue, the Potentates of earth
Be vnacquainted with high bloud and birth.
We do transcend supremacy of Kings,
Account them (as they are) most mortall things.
Subiect to putrification, to disease,
To folly; which no phisicke may appease.
Yet they do magnifie themselues alone,
Their haughty stomackes doe acknowledge none
Aboue; who may such dignity surmount:
Of power supreme as fables they account.
My God-head may with priuiledge complaine
Of *Sparta*; whose proud factious Kings refraine
By wicked counsell, from due sacrifice
At my religious Altar: they suffice
To render duty in Olimpickes once,
And rob me of antique oblations:
Which wee ascribe vnto the base repute
They do conceiue of our Diuinity,
My Temples honour and supremacy.

B

To

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

To Matrons (Bauds and Widowes) they translate
 To seruice of weake women dedicate
 My whole prædominance; they do exempt
 Mans homage, and beleue my power of change
 Extends no further then the female sex.
 This new-conceited error Il'e refute,
 Il'e manifest how farre compulsiue change
 Doth ouersway proud man; Il'e execute
 The rigor of my vengeance: dreadfull awe
 Gods do obtaine by a correctiue law.
 And thus will I restore that holinesse,
 Which they extinguish through bold sawcinesse:
 Mortals contemne the Makers Diety,
 Vntill his wrath scourge their impiety.

Act. 1. Scœn. 2.

MENANDER, HIPPONAX, EUPHORBVS, LELIO,
 PHEVDIPPE, HYARCHVS, PERILLVS,
a Hearse.

Nature acquainted well with indigence,
 Defining (in it selfe) our impotence,
 Liable to corruption generall,
 Shewes, nothing doth endure that's naturall:
 Sterne death no pittie takes on hallowed age,
 Vpon the sucking babe, whose harmeleffe twine,
 Tenderly hangs about the nurses necke.
 Neuer did old mens holy teares obtaine,
 Neuer did death from Innocents refraine.
 The slaue who smotheres in obscurity
 His hated life; who neuer did account
 Of rising Sunne, eclipse, and prodigies,
 More then of customes and impertinence;
 Neuer accounted seasons, months, and yeares,
 Autumnall haruest, Spring-tide happinesse,
 Further then meanes to nourish misery,

Who

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Who neuer lent the busie world a smile,
 But breathes out melancholy aire, and groanes.
 This man (alike with Epicures and Kings,
 Who often strue with a departing soule)
 Expects vpon the leisure of his fate,
 So Kings and Cripples be incorporate,
 Their ashes often mixt, when they repose
 Two petty urnes, their bodies oft inclose.
 Death, how impartiall be thy wounds? how free
 From all exceptions? My beloued fire,
 Lusty and full of Spirit fūe dayes since,
 Here humbled lyes, once royall prop of Greece.
 E v. Laments are idle, neither can recall
 Your fathers soule backe from *Elizium*.

MEN. But griefe informes the world hee once did liue
 Worthy, and well respected, like a Prince,
 Whom people pray for, and whose happy raigne
 True subiects craue to be perpetuall.

HYP. But sorrow in excesse (dread soueraigne)
 Begets a weake distraction of the braine,
 Breeds a contempt of mundane diligence,
 Neglects profession, violates the law
 Of solace, and abhorres congruity,
 Giues carelesse raignes to sicke security,
 Turnes nature to a liuing lethargy.

MEN. True *Hyponax*, and therefore temperance
 Limits with reason our compulsiue woe:
 For men of pure discretion (you may finde)
 Beare all extremes with a most aequall minde.
 Repeat *Perillu* (the last signe of loue)

A poem to expresse the Obsequie,
 With teares concluding his *Catastrophe*.

PERR. Feare to offend his farre divulged name,
 Which (who may mention without righteous fame)
 Being euer busied in effecting lawes,
 Commended still with popular applause,
 Retaining orders of Antiquity,

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

Forbids me to repeate his Elegie:
 Each clamorous eccho and all Forrest-noise
 Ingendred by the Sylvan *Dryades*,
 Be henceforth silent; neuer may such tunes
 Affoord free mirth to Poets phantasie;
 Who, may surcease to sing their sacred layes,
 Viewing the vnaccustom'd change of time:
 Till future ages do reuiue the losse
 Of our delected worthy in his sonne,
 Whose true externall image doth retaine,
 The liuing lustre of our wonted king,
 May whose deere genius dwell thy gifts among,
 And vs prouoke to leaue his funerall song.
 MAENAN. Enough; and in that finall word, *Enough*,
 Our lamentations faile: remoue the hearse,
 His body sleepes: who may the soule reverse?
 (My Councell) stay, assist me; and because
 From the succession of new Kings, new lawes
 Take their originall, I do intend
 Enormities of custome to amend,
 Matters (though in themselues erroneous)
 Amended, may proue meritorious.
 Had but impartiall Fate fide longer weekes,
 Allotted to my safe progenitor.
 He, by aduise of your sage grauity,
 Had finished (ere this) what you begun,
 Which (through default) I must remember done.
 The people of our continent, each sexe
 Both masculine and female, do adore
 A Goddesse, whose essentiall part is change,
 (Proper to widowes, virgins wilde, and wiues)
 Antiquity doth call her CINTHIA;
 The honour, sacrifice and Hecatombes,
 Spent in the solemne, superficiall awe
 Of her accounted-sanctimonious law,
 Are (without equall number) infinite.
 We, knowing her supremacy extends

No

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

No further then weake women, will abridge
That annuall expence, and will confine
Such custome deuotion to the sect
Of Priest-hoods fæminine; their simple sexe
Shall by iniunction worship CINTHIA,
To whom indeed they be subordinate.
So, this decree of priuiledge exempts
Men from oblations: Let an Officer

Informe the people thus. OMN. We all subscribe.

MAEN. Your dutifull acceptance (noble friends)

Of this propounded pollicy, doth vrge

My secret nature to disclose the loue

Which was inflam'd when iuniority

Of yeares and iudgement (my associates)

Gaue me aduice, which a more grounded age

Doth entertaine, with equall permanence:

With selfe-same seruor and integrity

Of true entire affection, as before.

HY P. What *Spartan* Lady will oppose the King?

EVP H. What *Spartan* Lady doth *Menander* loue?

MAEN. Nay friends allow the marriage of your King.

A matter lawfull first in generall

And thence refute the scruple so precise,

Which bouldsters vp a life Monasticall.

OMN. That scruple wee as error do account.

MEN. Then Il'e aduertise in especiall,

You sapient hearers of that beauteous dame,

Who, vnredeem'd *Menander*, captiuat

Doth hold in fetters, though a free-borne King,

The daughter of *Hyarchus* doe I loue.

HY. My daughter? vnexpected happinesse!

Giue me then leaue, sweet rauishment, to see

Her glad espousall celebrated once,

By which, but some coniecture may arise,

To see the royall issue of her wombe;

And Il'e go lodge in my forefathers tombe.

MAEN. Do all agree with this old or'e-loyd man?

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

HIP. EVR. True subiects will commend *Menanders* choyce.
MEN. Nothing doth more prevent a Princes fate,
Then wise directing Councillors of State.

A&. I. Scœn. 3.

MALINDO, HIRVDO.

Grosse indignation! manifest repulse!
Am I neglected? O disdainfull Prince!
May wee obserue thy peeuisht altitude,
Like a contemptiue groome or Sycophant,
Without your glaunce and poore espyall? Iudge,
O iudge my quarrell some ingenious man,
Witnesse my righteous challenge of his pride;
Resolue me some indifferent arbiter,
How to digest this ignominious pill.
My loue and duty both reiectèd thus?
My dignity esteem'd so little worth?
My salutations frustrate? Some poore doul,
Who payes a curtesie and supple cringe
For every dram of aire hee suckes in,
Cannot be vs'd with lesse humanity.
Wee, bending, stoop'd before his Maiesty,
Hee, with a crabbed countenance, cleane auer's'd,
Goes on like some dull statue; neuer stoopes,
Nor smiles, but with a frowning arrogance,
Iust like a moulded picture, like the frame
Of a supported Image, doth moue on,
As by some artificiall new deuice,
Puppets are seene to make a solemne daunce.
He now attended with a barball size
Of sober Statesmen, doth reiect my loue,
As if I were not in full æquipage
Of his owne yeares: nay almost of degree,
Excepting his high place of Soueraigne.
O pride of Princes! & how forceable

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Be scornfull frownes from an offended King?
This argues guilt, and makes me culpable,
Without a conscious crime; without pretence
Of any thing committed: In defence
I therefore well may pleade pure ignorance.
What new suggestion should exasperate
The Kings displeasure? doubtlesse, he of late,
And his bigge title, was more affable,
More gent and curteous: but the crowne perhap
Is heauy, and requires the cunning helpe
Of those gray dotards (who indeed possesse
Our most deluded Monarch) to support
A thing so massy, and imminence; proceed,
Soone may my wrathfull curses ouertake
The proudest veine of their aduanced soules:
May the vaste concaue of *Olympus* cracke
And giue a signall to our Gods decree
Of dissolution ready to approach,
Of earth and heauen their latest period,
When I repent my curse, or do abstaine
From an effectuall meanes, which may procure
Destruction, though delai'd; yet deadly sure.
Am I not noble? bred of æquall stemme
With *Sparta's* chiefe and best Magnificoes?
My Auncestors (remou'd but nine degrees)
Knew neuer man below the bloud of Kings
Worth æmulation, as a riual fit
For them, admitting mighty Emperours,
None as aboue, but as competitors:
From those heroicke monuments of *Greece*,
From those *Hyrudo* you can testifie,
Our selfe deriues a lineall descent:
And by the law of *Heralds* dignity,
(A sect supported by antiquity)
I am enrould amid the chiefeest ranke
Of Dukes, which gouerne this *Peninsula*:
Yet shall I trauerse so obsequiously,

Within

CINTHIAS REVENGE. 10

Within the glaunce of his huge altitude,
 Like some dejected melancholy Asse,
 Which feeds on thistles. Hy. Death! you are abuse,
 Were I the man appointed to sustaine,
 So vnderfer'd a signall of disgrace,
 The proudest King in *Europe* should perceiue,
 I'de not digest an iniury so base.
 You being the subiect of such high abuse,
 You should with faction terrifie the King,
 Amaze the Court, and make your opposites
 Tremble againe like babes, who shaking stand,
 Doubtfull of mercy from the Tutors hand.
 Were I the man whom dignity of place
 Entitled to such vaste prerogatiue
 As you enioy, no scandall, no disgrace,
 Should touch my honour without full reuenge:
 The King him selfe should not escape my spleene,
 (Vpon so iust a quarrell) I'de affront
 His ample greatnesse: nay expostulate
 On equall termes, why without open cause
 He should reiect my seruice with a frowne,
 I'de taxe him of vngouern'd appetite,
 Selfe-humour, peeuisish ignorance of state,
 And charge him to amend infirmities:
 If like a tyrant hee but durst reply,
 Rating the licence of audacity,
 Then would I menace torture; I would teare,
 The big voluminous Title he doth weare
 Pin'd on his backe by parasites and knaues,
 Who though they want, yet can bestow much grace,
 Kings when they leaue to be vpright, are base.
 M A L. Make me acknowledge this thy loue sincere,
 Bring thy magnanimous courage into act;
 O be my agent, reconcile the doubts
 Which do possesse my intellectuall sence.
 The Statesmen are my sole Antigonists,
 They do seduce and steale away the King.

Keepe

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Keepe his heroicke bounty for themselves;
 They doe detaine his nature punctually,
 Make him (deluded) parsimonious,
 Erect who pleases their magnificence,
 Who them displease, the king must frowne vpon:
 They do entombe the filly wretch aliue,
 Make him as dead, to eminent designs,
 Which they approue not; then reuiue his will,
 To aduventure such, as none approue but they.
 In brieft, they leade him like a Lyons whelp,
 Tame, and yet fierce; if so the keeper please,
 To werry with aduantage: then beware,
 Those who offended haue the keepers will;
 By which, the tame-taught Lyon's gouern'd still.
 Hy. Beleeu't my Lord, a home-bred naturalist,
 Whose resolution neuer was confirm'd
 By art, example, or experience,
 Who neuer knew a faith historicall,
 (That low step to a warrant rationall)
 His anger would be ready for attempt;
 Nay finish all with very good successe,
 Whilst you reuolue a tedious aduice,
 Of which, too long delay doth spoile the prize.
 MAL. But sir, the high opponents, who traduce
 My honour, and good name, be numerous,
 Men of no dung-hill breeding (not aduanc'd
 By some especiall Madame of the Court,
 For a concalement of her secrecie,
 In case, where witnesse, bawdy hand, or scale,
 To broken Titles be restorative)
 But matchlesse in their eminence of birth,
 Not sprung from petty page, or foot-boyes race,
 (Onely remou'd, to fill vp vacant place,
 And rob iudiciall statesmen of deserts,
 To whom by Nations law, all fame reverts)
 No, my assailants be both rich and wise,
 (Two qualities scarce analogicall,

C

Yet

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Yet my oppugnant enemies haue both
 Rich, wise, and nobly borne; nay fauourites,
 Men of an equall iudgement with my selfe,
 Ingenious they be (though Flatterers)
 Who with calumnious faction doe depraue
 My potent fortunes, making birth a slaue.
 My foes be great, therefore I am dismayd,
 And to incounter great ones am afraid.
 H. Y. What huge *Anteus* may of conquest brag,
 Who ouercomes a Pigmeys? or insults
 Ouer a simple wretch condemn'd to chaines?
 May *Ioues* owne Eagle stoope at stinking flies?
 And suffer Owles to penetrate the skies?
 Well did that mighty *Indian* dog deserue,
 Whom neither Bucke, mad Bull, nor threatening Boare,
 Could from the kennell make to rise, before
 A stout couragious Lyon, king of strength,
 Irefull enough, with vengeance in his iawes,
 Prepar'd for single combat; boldly then
 Like a resolu'd Champion forth he flew,
 And the Maiesticke Lyon fiercely slew.
 Giue me a man, whom neither multitude,
 Nor meanes to worke reuenge, can terrifie;
 Who, though incompass'd with corriuall foes,
 Immur'd with aduersie competitors,
 Left eu'n amidst the circumuenting Iawes,
 Of greedy hounds, and hunters policy;
 Can, like a whirle-winde, in despite of these,
 Who with vnquall faction dare oppose,
 Fly through the thickest, make their big-swolne mawes,
 Leuell with stinking lakes, and ditches deepe,
 Like a *Colossus* though they stood before.
 Who may esteeme it an inglorious act,
 Rather who thinks the valour not deuine,
 Which through a banded troope of enemies,
 Doth, like some bolt of thunder flye apace,
 And force withstanding objects to giue place?

Men

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Men of your size being vrg'd with insolence
 Of peeuisht statists æmulating pride,
 (A humor most vnnecessary ill)
 Should, like the murdering Chain-shot, driue downe-hill
 Castles and rockes, although impregnable,
 Make mountaines stoope before you, rend vp Okes,
 Buffet large *Atlas* with incessant strokes,
 (Though the supporter of *Olympus* frame)
 Till heau'n and earth begge rescue for the same.
 Yet shallow great-men, they must wise-men seeme,
 For noble births doe liue by peoples breath;
 Nor may the priuiledge of birth redeeme
 Our æstimation, subiect still to death;
 Bee theerfore wise (wisdomes who dares condeme?)
 If not by nature, then by stratagem.
 M. A. Thou'art yong (*Hirudo*) resolute and wise,
 A plyant apprehension soone will rise;
 Remember now thy naturall good parts,
 Thinke if they serue to reconcile the idoubt
 Of my ensuing mischief; prethee thinke,
 If thou dar'st venture boldly to remoue
 My foes from bounty of *Mananders* loue:
 Which, till the blinded King doe abrogate,
 Each foole may from my fortunes derogate.
 Combine thy powers, and ingenious parts
 To salue the wound of my disgrace, which smarts,
 And be my creature; meditate withall
 Our now-declining ioyes to re-install:
 And be my creature; satisfie the King
 By some corrupted meanes, or any thing:
 And bee my creature; may some new deuise,
 Purchas'd by Magicke Art, and hellish prise,
 Wholly avert the puny Kings beliefe
 From our opponents tales, which doe in chiefe
 Poyson my merits; ô abolish those,
 And bee my creature, or indeed decree slaue
 I will bee thine; doe but imploy some care

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

To best aduantage of thy agent-skill;
Remember then, thou art my creature still.

Hy. Know then I loue thee Duke, and must preferre
Thy fortunes, though I doe confiscate all,
Whom Gods will not releiue, inuention shall.

AA. I. Scen. 4.

LVCILLA, HYRVDO, LESBIA.

The King my brother? No, my brother clowne,
Malitious coxcombe, peeuisish *Spartan*-foole;
Death'brided? ô my torments! — Les. Madam know,
He is contract already. Lv. To a whore?
The strumpet *Fanorina*? Hy. Hearke iust heauen!
She railes vpon a virgin, whose pure soule
Might giue example of true chastity
To her owne spotted, leprous infamy.

Les. Now old *Hyarchus* laughs. Lv. Her father: yes:
A rotten Magistrate, who may thanke warme clothes,
Caudels and physicke for each rising Sunne,
Which he poore man is made partaker of,
His daughter must be married to the King:
So, I, degraded must acknowledge one
Aboue vs, in our female properties.
Be boundlesse my exclames, and terrible;
(Curses) assemble your offensiue rage,
And helpe a womans fury to disgorge
The payson of her stomacke, in the face
Of a most spightfull brother, whose designe
Is vnto me a purge so laxatiue,
As my vnable body will be spent
With bitter execrations, ô I feele
The storme of vengeance wrestle in my bloud,
Tempting my soule to bee more great then good:
O may the horror of some fatall knife,
Finish the blessings of my brothers wife.

May

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

May she live loath'd, or neuer may she live,
 Till heauens vnto my happinesse shall giue
 A freedom, to insult and tyrannize,
 Vpon that impious whore, that Cockatrice.
 O may new mischiefe tread vpon the heeles
 Of terrour, to affront the ioy she fees.
 Let some infernall Negromanticke charme,
 Change their expected happinesse to harme.
 Let many clouds salute their nuptiall morne,
 With omenous affrights in way of scorne.
 The height of mischife makes my sorrow sound,
 As *Ope-balsam* doth a bleeding wound.
 H Y. O the rude licence of a womans rage,
 Who her malignant discords can presage?
 So, let her vanish, and her gall vnmaske,
 Till wee accomplish our appointed taske.

Act. 1. Scen. 5.

HYRDO, MENANDER, FAVORINA, HYARCHVS,
 PHEVDIPPE, MALINDO, EUPHORBVS,
 HIPPONAX, LICTOR.

My sorry conscience doth recoyle (old men)
 Worthy *Malindo* did inforce my vow
 To proue delinquent, rather theroppose
 My dreaded soueraignes life (an impious act,
 Vrg'd by the cunning of more impious age.)
 O then submit, with pœnitentiall teares
 Confesse, your age offend the King through feares,
Omn. Magistr. Our age offend the King? we vrge this act?
 H Y. Of murder: yes, you loue *Monopolies*.
Om. Mag. Subtill distraction! L I c. Silence. M s. *Hippomax*.
Hyarchus we disclaime your subtilties.
 FAVO. My father so reiected? MEN. Queene forbear,
Malindo is our faithfull favourite.
 M A. In thy protection let our kingdome liue.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

MEN. Welcome braue Duke; be euer mine, belou'd;
Accounted in the chiefeft scarlet ranke
Of vnderstanding Iudices; we thanke
Your noble and magnanimous refolue,
Your charitable vndertaking; be aduanc'd
And euer in my bofome: you are loyall.

MAL. Daigne mighty Monarch but experience,

ME. Your loue already hath in ample fort,
Giu'n testimoniall enough: be grac'd
And euer happy in our high account:
Another fubieft Officer I haue,

Phendippe call'd; on whom the graces fmile:

A man fo absolute in my approoffe,
That Nature hath referu'd fmall dignity
Which he enioyes not. Welcome friend approach,
Forfake the Citie, euer dwell in Court;
Nay neerer, in my bofome: we obferue
Your manifefit indeuour, diligence,
And all induftrious faculties that lodge
Themfelues in thee with a true correfpondence,
Wee note your proiefts, and efteeme them highly.

PHE. I feruile groome put forth fmall induftry,
Excepting what I owe in fubiefts duty.

MEN. My father, in the lateft fillable

Of his weake vt'rance, did inculcate often,

Thy vnrewarded loyalty: be bigge

In honour, and out-fhine the radiant glosfe

Of bearded politicians: kneele before vs,

And in vprifing swell with a new name:

No more *Phendippe*, but all-potent Duke

Of wide *Illyrium*; (noble friend) arife,

We diue into the bottome of thy foule,

Which doth ingender a fweet sympathy.

Liue long and happy in a Monarchs loue:

Malindo, you prouide fome Theater,

Some regall fhew, wherewith we mutually

May folace and difport our heauineffe.

Hynde

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Hyrrudo liue: May treason euer finde
 The biting tortures of a troubled minde.
 You magistrates imagine it a curse,
 And punishment beyond all punishment.
 (If you attainted are with any guilt
 Of so enorme designs) thinke it a curse
 To sucke vp the salubrious aire, and liue,
 Fame will infect you, though I pardon giue:
 O M N. So prosper we as we are innocent.

Act. I. Scen. 6.

MALINDO, HYRRUDO.

Good slaue I thanke thee, thou hast reconcil'd
 The Kings distastfull and ambiguous frowne,
 I must enroule thee in the Catalogue
 Of my professed fauorites: contemne
 The seruile clog of stooping curtesie:
 Enioy what euer in the bounds of freedome.
 Be idle, and securely friuolous,
 Wanton or any thing that appertaines
 Vnto a noble personage of worth.
 Or if thou wishest a contented life,
 Free from the cauels incident to worth,
 Bee onely idle, euer gazing out
 Of publique windowes, and obserue the pride
 Of such a man, faire mounted on his cloth
 And gelding dapple gray, accounting all
 His footmen, till the coltish bayard stumble.
 Bee whom thou pleassest; whom thou dost suppose
 A blessed man is, absolutely rich.
 H Y. All this demands a furtherance, my Lord.
 M A. Yes, and that furtherance will I bestow:
 But the most noble haue their enemies,
 Their opposites, antagonists; nay some
 Of ragged base repute do still suruiue,

Who

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Who (notwithstanding) dare maligne the state
Of vs, though splendor to the Common-weale,
These vomit forth each scandall, each contempt,
Malice and gall together: poyson choke them;
I feele their aspicke venome here involu'd,
They wound worse then a raging Basylliske.
How bitter is the taste of contumele!

Some patience I intreate thee (beau'n) bestow
Vpon our scandalized name: *Reproch*,
That common aduersary of vs all,
Who are in a good way to purchase fame,
Doth dog vs to our latest winding-sheer,
Euen to the wombe of our great grand-mother,
That neuer satisfied wombe of earth.

Blame not my zealous anger, I am hot,
And carried with true valour, to the pitch
Of an exclaime so requisite: ô slaues,
And prodigies of nature, that will taint
Pure sanctity; nay, eu'n the Gods aboute,
And their incomprehended holinesse;
Their sacred essence, with like blasphemy;
If but enrag'd awhile, as they do mine.

H Y. Who? or what man is he that dares do thus?

S'death I will not endure the sight of him.

M A. How? speake that againe, doe you remember well?

H Y. S'death I will not endure the sight of him.

M A. No? why thou vngratefull man; must I aduance,

Must I search out a lodging for thy soule,

And make roome for thy friendship in our bosome?

Canst euer hope to bee incorporate

With my owne essence? the same man almost,

And not endure the presence, nay the sight

Of our malicious foe? recall your thought:

Each timorous fellow, that abhorres the name

Of absolute reuenge, could say no more:

What? runne away from our contemned foe?

H Y. Il'e not endure the presence; nay the sight

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Of such a slaue, yet neuer turne my heeles:
 No, I'de embowell the base rogue at first,
 Contriue a quicke dispatch: the villaines heart
 Would I expose vpon a mountaines top,
 Or offer it vpon my faulchions point,
 Fresh bleeding to some wrathfull Deity,
 Of vnappeas'd reuenge, in sacrifice:
 I'de mixe my vrine with his reeking blood,
 And pisse vpon the carkasse in despight,
 Disseuer ioynts and flesh, till all were done,
 Then toast his marrow in the melting Sunne:
 I'de not endure the sight of him aliuē.

M.A. Couragious resolution! I commend
 Such vehemence in valor: this doth vrge
 And animate my purpose to be quicke,
 Royall, and open-breasted to a man
 Of such full vndertaking euery way.
 Let vs imploy this youthfull vehemence
 Betimes: a quicke blood calls for action.
 Imagine this the pauement where my foe
 Hath fixt (vpon the quarrell) his firme foot;
 For know that such a villaine doth suruiue,
 Whom I will scourge in thee my favorite,
 Briefly you must disgrace and murder him
 Whose name is hitherto conceal'd; but you
 (After instruction for the stratagem)
 Shall know the varlet, whom you must imagine
 (Meerely for apprehension) is your selfe.
 I like a ruffaine (which remember well,
 You must hereafter practise) though for instance
 I will now vndertake it, vnawares
 I fetch away your not misdoubting heeles
 From of the trampled earth, eu'n thus: then sweare
 Some oath of high importance, that the aire
 Shall neuer be infected with a slaue,
 Who breathes out poysoned blasphemy on earth.
 Sweare then that neither shining light of day

quidam hunc

D

No

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

No interchanged seasons shall afford
 One minute more of blessing, that himselfe
 Shall not enioy one article of breath
 Beside, to aske forgiveness of the world:
 Swear that no planet, no supernall starre,
 No *Hercules*, no *Gigantean* arme
 Shall rescue villaines from appointed harme:
 Then spit him through the center of his heart,
 Eu'n thus, *Hirudo*. Hy. But you list Im'e sure.
 S'death I am slaine; forbear, ingratitude!
 I perish without expectation: O.
 M. A. May my suspected agents perish euer.

Act. I. Scoen. 7.

MALINDO, MESSENGER, PERILLVS.

There sleepe (vnthought of) in a vaulted tombe:
 Thus great men must be ielous of their fame,
 Preuent all blemish in a noble name.
 Now King and kingdome both are almost mine,
 Lights be obscured when the greater shine.
 The King reputes me loyall and submisfe,
 (Transparent coulour to deceiue a Prince)
 (But hell beare record) I am bent to ruine,
 To purchase kingdomes, or impeach my state,
 Who neuer ventur'd, neuer knew his fate.
 In *Epires* rule now liues my noble friend,
 Thither will we addresse our false complaint,
 Pretending I am hated here at Court,
 Threatned to death, not likely to escape,
 Withall insinuate our appointed ioy,
 Which fise dayes hence the King doth celebrate.
 Informe I may, that then both Prince and Peeres,
 Will bee assembled in the Theater:
 And being so, how safely hee may send
 A manag'd Army to destroy them all.

(Dissembling)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

(Dissembling still the meanes to rescue mee
When I am safe aduanc'd) but meaning most
To further my aduancement: for which cause
I fram'd this little motiue: Hoe within,
Fly to the confines of *Epirots* rule,
Deliuere vnto *Cassius* my friend;
The Gouvernour, this caution heere inclos'd,
Vrge him vpon allegiance euer due,
From one friend to another, to make haste.
Speake this, and speake no more, neither to any
Open the passage dores of vtterance,
But to my friend, my deere, my best beloued,
M E S. Imagine me a blocke, a *Nisbe*,
Conceiue my mouth to be deuoid of tongue,
Till with content I do accomplish all.

M A. Bee secret as calme silence, or the night.
My care must follow to frame Theaters,
Warning the *Megalenses*, our Comedians
To act some pithy and applauded Scene,
Wherewith to shadow my pretensiuze zeale.
But well-incountred (Poet) pray approach,
And let vs parley of an Enterlude.

P E R. Patron of Poets, much esteemed Duke,
Leauing the Muses, and my pleasant cares
Regarding yours more then my owne affaires,
Poore Poet Il'e attend your conference,
Command mee euer, most ingenious Lord.

M A. Command *Perillus*? no, intreate thee rather,
Each high-borne Title must aduance the worth
Of holy rapture: pray informe the Actors
Of some true Morall, of some Tragedy
Or else some subject more ridiculous,
Which may with new deuif'd conceits stir vp
The dull and solemne audience. P E R. Beleeue
Il'e stretch the scantnesse of my Mother-wit,
Rather then faile for to accomplish it.
The God of Kings protect thee: so adiew.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

M A L. Attempts of great men speake in siluer tones,
Thus gilded tombes ore-shadow dead mens bones.

A C T. 1. S C E N. 8.

CASSIVS, SOVLDIER, MESSENGER.

S O V. A speedy foot-poast heere attends your honor.

C A S. His message? S O V Out of Greece, and more precisely
From *Sparta*. C A S. Then admit the messenger.

Now friend, your businesse? M E S. Open first the Casket,
Somewhat's within contain'd, that will instruct you.

C A S. Arme if thou lou'st me noble CASSIVS,

And helpe thy brother with a royall rescue,

I am in prison, prethee make great haste,

Or I am dead: 'gainst Ianus-festinally,

Adresse thy courage to assaults our King;

Both King and Statesmen kill, for fit occasion

Will bee afforded, while they sleepe secure

Busied with ioy, and iesting Cordials.

Arme if thou lou'st me noble Cassius?

Yes, arme I will, and in despite of spight

Rescue thy valor from the blackest night,

Which enuy, or malignant wrath can yeeld,

To darken thy resplendant fortitude;

Carry the letter (friend) from whence you brought it,

Let nothing hinder quicke deliuery:

Nothing excels a wise dexterity.

A C T. 1. S C E N. 9.

PERILLVS, 2 MEGALENSES, MESSENGER.

You (*Titio*) shall act *Mandragona*,

But you (*Enlacio*) stout *Bellephoron*,

Each hath his part appointed, as in playes;

And this our actiue Scene, so in the world

All

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

All haue their parts allotted to begin
 At seasons knowne after natiuiety,
 But our evasion out of misery,
 What cunning Sophist may denominate?
 As for the Prologue in my sportiue Scene,
 There needs no Actor it to amplifie;
 The festiuall approaches, let vs giue
 Direction to your fellowes: Looke *Enlilio*,
 Vnloose that Paper, or peruse the Title:
 No superscription? rend the seale, and reade.

} MESSENGER
 } LOOSETH THE
 } LETTER.

*TI. Arme if thou lou'st mee noble Cassius,
 And helpe Malindo with a royall rescue,
 I am in prison, prethee make great haste,
 Or I am dead: at Ianus Festiuall. &c.*
 Words of amazement, and exceeding strange.
PER. I smell a treason hypocriticall.
TI. A iust construction; correspondent sure,
 To this inuent. *PER.* And therefore *Titio*,
 You (much disguis'd) may safe annihilate
 Both his, and our proceedings: Let's be wise,
 It's pen a part shall dash the enterprise.

Act. 1. Scen. 10.

MENANDER, PHEVDIPPE, MALINDO, AMILCAR,
 LELIO, HIPPONAX, HYARCHVS, EV-
 PHORBVS, FAVORINA, LES-
 BIA, TITIO, *Milnes.*

Ioue, or what-else supernall Deity,
 The Gods and Goddesses who gouerne Kings,
 Who arbitrate the schisme of month and yeares,
 Whose sacred essence heauen and earth adore,
 To whom the greatest potentates below,
 Do sacrifice their *Greekish Hecatombes*,
 These are accus'tom'd to dispence with ioy,
 And in remembrance of their holy acts,

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

(As now) we often solemnize the day,
Recorded long from all antiquity,
And ciuill ioy perhibite without feare;
Mirth may refresh not difanull my care.
Phendippe (friend) fit heere; all do agree,
That each mans place should answere dignity.
So, call for this appointed melody.

T I. A quiet calme foretels tempestious winde,
And faire-plum'd swans sing sweetest when they dye.
Gesture doth oft conceale a traytors minde,
And many golden dreames do proue a lye,
Sent and inspir'd by heauens high thundring *Ioue*,
I bid you arme, desist from iollity,
Those who pretend, shew colourable, loue,
What ere avoids the test, is flattery
Gliding a tarre from out the *Thracian* soile,
I could espy *Malindo's* friend in armes,
Swiftly addressing his battalions,
Heere to entrap and fully ruinate
You ancient Magistrates, thee matchlesse King.

M A L. Soueraigne the fellow is lunaticke,
Remoue the mad man firs; away with him.

T I. Not mad *Malindo*, thou a traytor art,
Take witnesse from that paper, his owne part,

M E. *Lelio*, Lord Generall, giue speedy battell.

L E. Arme souldiers, arme, cry conquest and approach.

M E. Make ready forces to repell the foe.

M A L. Arise from foggy *Lerna* some foule smoake.

Each liuing creature without mercy choake.

Be euer clouded *Phæbus*, may thy light,

Turne in a moment to æternall night:

Returne obliuion, or the antique age;

Forgotten *Chæos*, and the pilgrimage

Of vndesiled mans first innocence,

That I all torment may escape on earth,

And be accounted guiltlesse (as at birth)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

O for enchantments, for a potent charme,
A magicke spell that may con-iure the clouds,
To couer mee with darknesse at noone-day!
For such a charme would I expose the wealth

Of *Tagus*, or the Ocean (were it mine)

Helpe, ô assist mee some infernall aid,

Now be propitious (Hell) I am betraid.

Fortune, ô strumpet! Il'e aduance the darke

And fearefull habitation of the dead,

Il'e worship witches, and extoll the praise

Of *Pluto*, Il'e preserre impiety,

Canonize all before thy Deity.

The blood of *Nessus* neuer did inforce

A *Hercules* to halfe such vehemence.

ME. Was't you *Malinda*, that through mischiefes baite

Compof'd this ensigne of a hollow heart?

Alas I lou'd thee well, why didst deuise

Such fatall Scenes, fashion'd of bloud and death?

The paper mourn'd when thou thy mind hadst writ,

Yes, mourn'd in blacke meerely to thinke on it:

But you persist in deepe obdurasie.

I mourne my selfe, yet am deuoid of pittie,

Because thy error is ambitious pride.

MAL. The man whom fate hath from æternity,

From since the words beginning, hath enrol'd

Amidst mis-fortunes mournesfull Catalogue,

Whose downfall frowning planets haue conspir'd,

Who neuer was the bounded fauorite

Of way-ward rumor; whom aduersity

Hath wholly seiz'd, whom heauens appointed awe

Prepares as fatall obiect of disdain

To leuell her inuenom'd aime against.

O let him euer dwell in mothers wombe,

Or let that Infants cradle be his tombe.

ME. Conduet him Souldiers to the *Carnifex*,

Euphorbus, you attend the finall gaspe,

Then giue to *Cassius* the decouped scull.

MAL.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

MAL. Ambition leads vs to the fountaines brinke,
But then affoord's destruction head of drinke.

ACT. I. SCEN. II.

**LELIO, SOVLDIERS, AMILCAR, LVCIL-
LA, SACERDOS. &c.**

ME. We reade large conquest in our Captaines face,
Stand forth some sober nuntius, relate
The maner of this notable de-signe,
AMIL. *Brontes*, nor did *Pyragmon* euer shake
The Anuile of that Iron-munger God
Vulcan, with blowes so vn-supportable,
In hammering the thunderbolts of *Ioue*,
As did the courage of our Generall
(By animating souldiers to attempt)
Shatter the weake array of *Cassius*.
He faint (for faintnesse euer doth attend
On such designes) being faint before the time
Of on-set, he withdrew so speedily,
As, that retinue of his rebell-slaues,
Beg'd noble mercy of the Conquerour.
But wee, like some fierce Gyant giu'n to spoyle,
Enrag'd with a remembrance of their act,
Their too contemptuous vp-rore; did reply,
With anger vnappeal'd in bloody phrase,
That no compassion should redeeme their liues
From famine of our saulchions: for indeed,
Rebellion must be scourg'd vntill it bleed.
Then flew the common Souldier with such speed,
To enterprise in rigor the new spoyle,
As neuer did a hungry Woolfe insult;
With more vn-satisfied reuenge, then they.
Grim *Slaughter* in a Chariot of dead sculs,
Rode vp and downe triumphing, till darke night
Shooke off the fetlocke from her sleepey iades.

And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

And gaue way for retrait; each man before
Tread in contempt vpon the scattred foe,
Vntill my fortune, rather then exploit,
Slue the once owner of this vn-ioyn'd scull,
Then euery man gaue backe, with blood being full.

ME. Magnanimous *Amilcar*, I account
Thy courage beyond apprehension; swell,
Swell my *Phendippe* with abundant ioy,
Reioyce in thy coragious sonne, like mee,
Who vaunt the rather, euén because thy sonne
Doth so behaue himselfe, thou being my friend,
Whom I esteeme aboue all earthly good.

Stand forth *Phendippe*, honour doth attend
To cast a gracious smile vpon thee, friend;
And thee *Amilcar*, let vs magnifie.

Malinda sleepest (*Amilcar*) I aduance
Thee through the ruine of his dignity,
Possesse both place and goods. *Ami*. Without desert
As hitherto; but I will endeavour.

ME. We haue a sister, where is she? *Lucilla*?

Let some attendant vrge her company:
Bring hither likewise an appointed Priest,
(Be not amaz'd my sober Magistrates)

Phendippe, you shall be espous'd to her:
Her Il'e bestow, and without preiudice
On thee alone, my noble Bed-fellow.

PH E V. Pardon (deere Liege) least worthy I of all
To be a Monarchs kinsman, lesse, to be call'd
The brother of a Greekish King, your selfe.

ME. Do not refuse, for (noble friend) my loue
Onely admits thee as a friend and brother,
And for a witnesse that I make this league
Of loue and friendship; let's embrace each other.

PH E. Euer obeisance to your Maiesty.

ME. My sister doth approach, let groomes make way
For beauty able to obscure the day.
Sister, behold thy husband; friend, thy wife,

E

Marriage

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Marriage doth breed, but sooner banish strife.
You (Priest) the *Hymeneall* rites may offer:
Acceptance is experienc'd by proffer:

SACE. Let *Hymen* triumph, and write your soules.

ME. Now liue in peace, and brother aske a boone:

Aske what you list, for grant I will what-euer,

Which henceforth may commemorate the time

Of an espousall so remarkable.

PHB. Your deuine Maiesty accumulates

Honour, aboue the trite capacity

Of all contemptuous age; that auncestors

(Before thy hallowed birth-day) did approue:

(Great King) I haue a kinsman, though obscure;

Yet wealthy, whom (because obscure) I begge

A small part of your high magnificence,

But to enroule amid the Catalogue

Of those you least remember: Kings be wise,

Their bounty will prouoke a slave to rise.

ME. To deifie the worth of whom wee loue,

Aduancement Ile impouerish, compell

Honour to hugge thy kinsman, till a warmth

Quicken his humble blood without controule.

Enny, (the scourge of Kings) be henceforth dumbe,

Thus will I treason euermore entombe.

And thus exault our loue beyond all merit,

Birth may do much, loue makes the low inherit.

Finis Actus primi.

Act. 2. Scen. I.

PHILODIPPI.

AMidst my slumber, circumuol'd with doubt,
In this thicke midnight darkeness, now all fence
Securely lyes inchain'd; now potent dreames;

With

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

With virefifted awe, rule the dead lumpe
 Of mans poore fabricke; now all humane flefh,
 Kings, and the fterne-brow'd Tyrants doe fubmit
 Their maiefty to *Sleepes* Imperiall feet.
 Now, not long fince I dream'd, and could with eafe,
 Vtrer the fubieét, how a mifhapen hag,
 His haire full horrid blacke, huge were his eyes,
 Bigge, like a bowle encompassed with bone,
 Thrice did the Impe appeare, did vanifh thrice,
 Three mafsy Crownes, of worth inefimate,
 (Had they enioy'd a worth fubftantiall :)
 Thrice did hee fhew, and thrice againe withdraw
 The hallowed obiects, then a pace proclaime
Quod libet, licet, and away departs.
 I then awak't, ftrooke with extreme amazement,
 And nimble leaping from a fécure couch,
 Came to expell this ominous affright.
 Reading, or whatfoeuer can auaille
 The vigor of temptation, to withftand,
 Wee fhould perhibite (though againft our will.)
 Heer's an afpiring Poet, whose proud touch,
 May eleuate fome braine above the flight
 Of nimble apprehenfion; Il'e vnclafpe
 Thy fàcred volume, *Lucan*: Il'e content
 My rouing fancy with full argument.
 He writes of witherd fcult, of mutiny,
 Ominous apparitions of the dead,
 Of *Cæfar*, *Pompei*, and Imperiall ftate,
 Of combats forreigne, of domefticke broyles,
 Of dire inuafion, of ambitious warre,
 (What-euer makes vs noble) fortitude,
 Of expert vndertaking, of euent:
 O hee's a fellow able to inflame
 The frofty ftomacke of a ftarv'ling youth,
 Who wholly feeds on rhetumifh winter-plums.
 An Author of commanding Altitude,
 And fuch a man giue me; a man of worth,

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Who makes the reader rub his paled brow,
 Makes idle nature melt away in fume,
 Giues breath and courage to out-puffe the Cannon:
 Such Authors you may feele at fingers end,
 They gallop in your blood, prouoke each veine,
 To giue them passage without violence,
Bella per amathios plusquam ciuilia campos
Iusq; datum scelere canimus populumq; potentem:
Nec quenquam nunc ferre potest, Caesar-ve priorem
Pompeius-ve parem: quis iussus induit arma
Scire nefas: magno se iudice quisque tuer.
 Ah Pompei, Pompei, if thy hallowed acts,
 Once more might flourish, I would æmulate
 Those bold incounters; ô most happy men,
 Whom Fate enroules to bee victorious:
 They conquer, spoyle, subuert, and ædifie
 Turne Dukes, nay Kings to common Parasites,
 And make the proudest flatter to winne life:
 Yet Kings are mighty: yes and æquall too;
 (Though weake, although base cowards by the law
 Of naturall indowment) yet the name
 Doth yeeld them æquall; nay about the same
 Which often doth enrich a conquerour.
 What may we hence collect? a principle,
 A maxime of no vulgar consequence:
 Subiects are base, and to acknowledge one.
 Superiour, doth note seruility:
 O what a most perpetuall slaue is man;
 If not the chiefeest in prædominance?
 Let obscure polititians be content
 As chiefe in Parish; or some petty Towne,
 I'de make Dominions tremble with a frowne:
 Make euery subiect, high and low obserue
 The heauy danger of our discontent,
 Or make a precious forfeit of each life.
 Woe to that King where subiects be inflam'd
 With greater zeale of eminence then hee:

Ther.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

There must inuasion triumph, timelesse death,
 Rapes, murther, all iniquity of age :
 By gulfes, by rockes, eu'n by the lawes of hell.
 Wee swim who would obtaine the gates of heauen,
 O what a large deuinity's involu'd
 About the awfull phrase of *Emperour*.
 The name, the name of *King*, how it awakes
 Our caitife blood, quickens our faculty !
Ambition be my iudge, if I were sicke,
 Wounded with pistols, out of hope to liue,
 Forsaken by all Art and physicke law,
 Layspeechlesse in my chamber, lost my sence
 Of man or voyce making no difference
 Yet through the magicke of this powerfull sound,
You are a King, (if hallowed in my eare)
 I should againe recouer, should recoyle
 Skip forty fadome from the couch, and sing,
 Dance without shame, though naked, without noise.
 Trample amid the pavement, touch my roose,
 Run giddy with glad passion, rub my veines,
 Like one reuiu'd anew, esteeme all base
 Vnder bloud-royall, be a ranke mad man,
 Till ioy and rapture both were cleane digested.
 How readily mans temper is traduc'd ?
 How forceable temptation doth oppose
 The supernaturall act of doing well.
 Wee are like windemills on ambitious mounts,
 Open to euery tempest, which will turne
 Our sailes without resistance : like the waues
 Wurried from shores to rocks, from rocks to shelve,
 Man is not man till he deny himselfe.
 Yet on our state's impos'd a slavish curse,
 To see things good, though we conuiue at worse.

CINTIA'S REVENGE.

Act. 2. Scen. 2.

PHREDDIPPE, LVCILLA.

Lv c. Ah husband, husband, what excessive care
 Inuaded me with violence? shot farre
 Into my shaking bosome, when I saw
 Your sudden absence? heauy sleepe alas
 No sooner left mine eye-lids, gaue me leaue
 To aske, how does the comfort of my soule?
 How does my silent loue? my deere *Phreddippe*?
 But with familiar lip, and flexile arme,
 I seiz'd vpon the pillow 'stead of thee.
 Thinke how intruding ielously began
 To blurre whateuer I could wisdom call,
 Within me, or without me; which alas,
 All know's extreemely dwarfish in our sexe.
 P H. Ielous the first night wife? Lv. O then or neuer
 An honest, louing wife is ielous euer.
 Ielous at home, least husbands ouer-vex
 A painfull heart with meditation,
 Of matters which concerne his family.
 Ielous when husbands bee enforc'd to trauell;
 Danger exceeds the objects they do meet,
 Whether by sea, or in the publicke street.
 I (peeuish foole) perceiuing you were gone,
 Thus in my choler did expostulate:
 Doth hee for some dislike abhorre my streets?
 Neglect what others loue? the maiden sweets
 Of mutuall embracement? may mens taste
 Loofe their accustom'd relish, and refuse
 The mellow ioyes of ripe virginity?
 Will hee contemne the sportiue dalliance
 That married couples may engrosse with leaue?
 Will he this mid-night shew himselfe no man?
 The first night of our meeting bee disgrac'd?
 Or will hee by disaster end all strife?

Perith;

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Perish? and so preuent a formall taxe
 That may impeach his manhood? Thus, euen thus
 Poore foolish I did thus prauaricate;
 Thus (for indeed wee women struggle much
 Vntill deliuer'd of opinion) thus
 Did louing zeale praiudicate amisse.
 You are offended (loue) I doe suspect
 See how his colour's chang'd, astonishment!
 Prethee what penſiue thoughts oppresse thy soule?
 I reade the humor of a malecontent
 Written betweene your eye-browes; recollect
 The common sparkes of scatter'd Maieſty.
 Speake gentle ſir. PHE. Women, women, women.
 LV. What of women? PHE. Most women loue to talke,
 To scatter tales, and yet sweare silence too,
 To breed sedition, to deceiue all those
 Who in simplicity are confident,
 Of honest meaning: & they doe insult
 With a tyrannicke boldnesse ouer one
 Who through bewitch'd opinion, doth impart
 The substance of included secreſie.
 O they wil dare the soule of ſuch a man,
 Make him ſo ſubie& to their baſe command,
 As if they had his heart-ſtrings in their hand.
 LV. Raile at our ſexe? why husband, though perhap
 Such women do ſuruiue, what will you hence
 Conclude within their guilt, my innocence?
 PHE. Cry mercy wiſe, good faith I did imagine
 Their wicked conuerſation, generall,
 (All in good time be otherwiſe:) But wiſe,
 The painters of our age be culpable
 Of high abuſe committed; they portraict
 Each mentall vice in habit of a whore,
 A Hagge, a Witch, or Woman, at the leaſt.
 LV. Vertue (although the others oppoſite)
 Is painted with the like habiliment,
 Therefore conclude, if tender woman-hood

Take

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Take any full impression of deceit,
 Vertue, or vice, of either strong beleefe,
 Or colourable incredulity;
 To change her minde will aske another age,
 You may conuert belife, you may reuoke
 Errors of wise-men, by a deepe dispute,
 But women settled, nothing will confute.
 For painters do imply this consequent
 By embleme; that our sexe is permanent.
 PHEV. Are you so philosophicall I'faith?
 Well dost thou argue, for thy sexe and selfe.
 Shee hath a ripe conceit, and I approue
 Her subtrill apprehension, out of loue.
 I relish her deepe iudgement; for indeed,
 My railing labour'd onely to obtaine
 Of wits reply the due experience,
 That in our wisdom of credulity,
 We may impart a proud conspiracie.
 women shoot faire sometimes, though seldome true
 Like whetstones they giue edge to trickes anew.
 Braue *Catiline* for this cause did account
 Yong *Orestilla* worthy to partake
 Of his attempt (though farre above the braine
 Of woman to accomplish) hee approu'd
 The talkatiue *Sempronius*: Thus will I
 Induce my wife through cunning circumstance,
 To giue directions for a raw conceit:
 Though man is rather blest'd, who may with-hold
 His closet counsell from a womans eares;
 Yet am I of such spongy clay compact,
 As till I am dis-burthen'd of my care,
 Nothing yeelds comfort: ô I must vnclasp
 A volume, which may preiudice my life;
 Happy's the man who dares beleue his wife.
 LV. What magicke may this motion ocular
 Of lips, without all vitterance portend?
 PHA. For men to pause at a poore stile of Dukes,

Moff

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Most frequent Lords, and yet more common knights
 Proclaimes them base and triuall; if meanes
 Of more aduantage may be thought vpon:
 Thy father was a King *Lucilla*. L^v. Iust.
 P^{HE}. And shall the Chronicles of age report
Lucilla was no Queene? Were I a woman--
 L^v. The Madam *Fauorina* doth vsurpe
 My due respect. P^{HE}. Shall *Fauorina* liue?
 Shall she out-shine the beauty whom I loue?
Nature, nay Gods deny a double Moone,
 They both are ominous; they do import
 A prodigie of vprores and of death.
 L^v. O man assitt our weakenesse, wee'le enforce
 The potent succour of religious fate;
 Con-iure by solemne othe, deepe secretly
 So crowne the vigor of conspiracy.
 P^{HE}. Now spoke dame resolution: I adore
 Such credible ingagement; and embrace
 Faction about all true felicity.
 I can discouer yet a childish vice
 Within my nature, named cowardise:
 I feele a fearefull and familiar stamp
 That shewes I am a coward: I recoyle
 In thought of high archieuements; I dissolue
 With repetition of a sound so braue
 As conquest, and impartiall victory;
 Yet would subdue Dominions; would enshrall
 The vast Horizon of our vniuerse:
 But I abhorre the sound of enemies;
 Of proud resistance: *Ambiguities*
 (With cowards) are begotten of each tale
 Of each phantasticke rumour; idle cares
 A new suggestion will beget new feare.
 If norwithstanding women will bee stout
 Women (the badge of clamorous affrights)
 This would encourage slaues to victory,
 And shall encourage mee: my wife is valiant,

F.

No.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

No creature living must (*Lucilla*) dare
 When twise two Moones haue made a change in *Greece*;
 Dare to accost thy super-eminence
 Nor with like priuiledge (as now) affront
 My then sublim'd authority: be iudge
 Thou happy time, when that more haughty phrase
Long liue, shall be pronounc'd, with *twice*
 Wee'le then disclaime acquaintance; liue re-cluse;
 Then if wee are dispos'd to imitate
 Some liuely gesture of disdainefull grace,
 And peepe into the publicke aire awhile,
 The thronging Citty will be crowded vp
 In a poore handfull, to ex-patiate
 With rowling eies our vnaccustom'd face.
 L v. I am inflam'd already: O ambition
 Be but auspicious; mount my nymble breath
 And win the Gods good liking to command
 Of earth and heauen a hopefull furtherance:
 Swell heart, and with it swell my brauest bloud,
 Sug-gest new motiues deere necessity,
 Resolue now for a lucky plot betimes.
 P H E. Nay first resolue of some associates:
 Three to a banquer, foure beget a braule
 Sayes our instructiue adage: but i'faith
 Fiue to a bloody banquer makes all square:
 A banquet (wife) a banquer, shall enthrone
 Our happy wishes and our hopefull ioy:
 The King shall dye. L v. Yes; and the new Queene perish.
 P H E. The Captaine of his Guard will I corrupt
 With forceable engagement, and faire shewes:
 (Chiefe architects in a designe so rare,
 Sole agents for the great men of our age)
 Him if I do seduce; the Souldiers apt
 For innoation will obey betimes:
 My sonne *Amilear* (by iniunction bound)
 Must then remoue thy opposite, the Queene:
 My faithfull steward, sage *Montefio*

Hce

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Hee (by commandement) shall engrosse the corne
Which haruest hath afforded; and procure
The famishment of those who may resist
By insurrection our new seated blisse.

New barnes Ile build, erect new granaries,
Which (open to their wants,) may well remoue
Cripled allegiance, and procure much loue.

L v. The banquet shall obey my prouidence.

PHE. Wee who worke iointly, may ingeminate
An others losse makes many fortunate.

Act. 2. Scoen. 3.

THE GHOST OF MALINDO.

Phendippe false? and shall the king exclaime?
VVrest vengeance from the rage of *Cynthia*?
Distraction talk'd of in the lower *Diu*?
O I am rauish'd with extremity
Of hellish laughter, of loud harmony:
Balme to my torture, musicke to my *soule*!
How sweete this clamorous eccho: *all reuenges*.
Crackes in the iawes of repercussive aire:
Awake thou damned troupe of high-borne youth
Angels of darkenesse my deere friends awake,
Howle forth some ditty, that vast hell may ring
VVith charmes all-potent; earth a-sleepe to bring.
VVee who be barr'd from happinesse by fate;
VVho be confin'de within the fiery gulfe,
The kingdome of perdition; who exempt
From full enjoying of supernall good,
VVee do but laugh when our colleagues are damn'd
VVee triumph in their multitude, we daunce
Our dismall rounds; our changes double ouer
VVhilst pur-blind owles with night-rauens do consort,
And still together sing though *Cæsars* daunce:
Ia mere caitife in the prime of youth

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

Nourish'd an itching appetite to rule
 The sudden rigor of which new disease
 Crept in my dearest blood; vnill at length
 As maggots doe engender by the warmth
 Of violent reflection; so attempt
 VVas all encourag'd by desire, both which
 Creating base ambition, bred my fall:
 Thus do predominant affects consume
 All hope; and turne the substance into fume:
 Yet seeing our fate is vn-avoidable
 VVhat may we answer sauing *welcome fate?*
 For, happinesse wee exiles neuer knew,
 Nor any ioy doth holinesse affoord
 To vs the out-casts of *Elizium*,
 But onely this: to yawne aloud below
 VVith losy shouts; when foes may ranged be
 Amongst our hellish troups for company:
 Thus though my obscure shadow much compeld
 Payes due allegiance to King *Plato's Court*
 Yet by the fatal wisdome being inform'd
 Of dire euents, of *Cynthia's reuenge*,
 Reuenge though future; yet in equity
 Hereafter to be cast vpon the Prince
Menander (he my downefall did approue
 Doom'd execution; him do I abhorre)
 VVill triumph in his mad *Catastrophe*:
 And do awake to haunt his company:
 My shadowed spirit walkes invisible
 Can worke it selfe into a Tennis-ball,
 Shoote through the Center, search into the Sea;
 Slide through the Cauernes, penetrate stone-walls:
 VVatch by the pillow of a sleeping man;
 VVithout all notice taken, without noyse;
 Hath liberty to play the *Inuentor*,
 Haunt whom I please with apparitions,
 By priuiledge assum'd from *Plato's forger*:
 Thus do I haunt *Phenippo*; I suggest
 Visions

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Visions of aire, of nocturnall fume,
 Forceable to buzze falshood in his braine:
Falshood in whom the King so deere accounts
 VVill breed a rigor in the Kings exclaimes;
 Till hee impeach ador'd deuinity,
 His anger will expostulare the cause
 Of change so suddaine, of a breach, in loue
 So manifest; improper, then *Distrust*
 VVill answer chang's deriu'd from *Cynthia*:
 His passion will approue the pedigree
 And after full-stuff'd oathes crowne blasphemy:
 Then bloody iaw'd reuenge will trot apace
 Vpon his winged curtall; to attache
Menander of high-treason: O my Ghost
 Shall quaffe downe *Lethe*; tumble in the *Waste*
 The raine-bow couloured waues of *Acheron*:
 I, like some Sea-fish, frolicke with faire shine,
 Will toss about the billowes of our floud;
 Then through the flames (in leiu of triumph) scudd;
 Till then, explore some wrinkled witch, some hag,
 VVhich may prouoke *Menanders* patience:
 To torment braue companions yeeld much ease
 In sicknesse our associates helpe disease.

Act. 2. Scen. 4.

THE GHOST OF MALINDO, AND THE GHOST OF CASSIUS.

MAL. VVhat shadow voide of substance hither comes?
 VVhat incorporeall effence doth approach?
 VVhat vapors painted like my selfe with fume?
 (VVho steale existence from vnited fogge)
 What substance insubstantiall? what Ghost
 Walks in the clouded element of aire?
 Aread thou dumbe associate of darke
 And theeuissh midnights; now aread thy name.
 CAS. Recitall serues to torture, yet know

CINTHIAS REVENGE.

I am the ghost of slaughterd *Cassio*,
 Slaine for the zeale I nourish'd to a friend;
 Vnsaithfull vsage wrought my timelesse end.
 M. A. L. My true borne *Cassius*? well incountred; see
 The soule and image of thy zealous friend.
 C. A. S. What eccho bred of impudence, what aire,
 Eiaculates the name without a blush?
 Avaunt, ô vanish (thou vild caitife) run,
 Least with a repetition of old tort,
 I make thee vanish by the full report.
 Stay thou abortiue image, who assum'st
 The title of a traytor, whom I lou'd;
 Stay thou ignoble wretch, I will informe
 How falshood hath deluded innocence.
 Tremble, ô tremble (earth) when I repeate
 The blacke disaster of my fatall end,
 Tremble; for know, this ignominious man,
 Whose wicked mischiefe did enthrall my dayes;
 Hee was produc'd from out the loynes of earth;
 Yes (damned politician) thy proud aime
 Thought by inuasion to surprise thy prince,
 Vnder prætext of high abuses done,
 Of wrongfull censure, of imprisonment.
 Thus did your oyled speech insinuate,
 Thus moue a simple meaning friend, my selfe
 To traine forth Souldiers; ô impiety!
 Pretending rescue still to vndertake
 Rescue of thee, whose finger did not ache.
 Seated in triumph, sole competitor
 With Princes of high courage, thou didst rule:
Enuy, the common traytor to estate
 Stood farre enough from thee: imprisonment;
 No way impeach'd thy lustre: yet as windes
 Crouded within the re-cluse caernes, swell,
 That dreadfull earth-quake is ingendred thence;
 So did thy turbulent faction ouer-boyle
 The brim of due obedience: poore I

(Incited)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

(Incited to rebellion by faire glosse,
Which colourable smoothnesse had put on)
Perish'd in battell, through thy peevish traine,
Imprisonment prou'd false, and rescue vaine.

MAL. I vanish where thy Ghost shall neuer see
My shadowed substance of impiety.

CAS. Runne thou remorselesse Image to the wombe
Of hell, thy heauy mansion: let all sexe
Beleeue that man to lethargy condemn'd,
Who takes a polititian for his friend.

Act. 2. Scœn. 5.

GRACCHVS EVNVCHVS.

Gape greedy *Lerna*, thou most impious gulfe,
Stretch thy vnhalloved gums, belch poyson forth;
Send some infectious plague into my blood,
Into my blood and bosome, send a curse
More biting then the breath of Scorpions:
Be boundlesse my swolne outrage; ô blaspheme
That irreligious deity of chance;
My good estate's consum'd with idle game:
What-euer this inconstant age tearmes *Wealth*,
What-euer I did call *Peculiar*,
My owne poore substance, stil'd with proper name:
What with much trauaile, and extorting meanes,
I scrap'd (laborious to enrich my 'state)
All, in fūe houres, hath foolish game destroy'd:
Large expectation doth impoverish
The wisest polititian: wee are couzen'd
With our opinionate lucke; delusiue hope:
Amongst all creatures (vpon æquall tearmes)
Man is most foolish, most improvident;
Confirm'd in a beliefe, that happinesse
Will make an euerlasting harmony
When mischiefe lurkes within our elbow-roome,
I feele the sharpe disease of beggery

Begin

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Beginne eu'n with a thred-bare impudence,
 To seize vpon our nothing-valued life.
 All that is *Courtier* in me, who content'd
 To acknowledge one aboue me (but my maker)
 To sue for friendship, eogge for patronage,
 Who was enfranchis'd by the Kings decree,
 Had no reuenues but a morning bribe,
 (Which now of late are pretious things, all men
 Haue so inclin'd themselues to subtility,
 As they conceiue a Courtiers gillery)
 But I was well provided for, before
 A fowle disaster of such consequence,
 As peeuis gamesters lucke oppress'd my soule.
 All that is *Courtier* in me, now compeld
 Must vanish into smooth-tongu'd flattery.
 With oyled gums, and with a supple arme,
 I must salute my patron (though a foole)
 Insinuate how many blessed yeares
 Hee will enioy, to blesse my indigence:
 Tell him how plumpe, how lusty, latter time
 And my yong mistresse make him, though his face
 More full of wrinkles then a practis'd witch
 With pittisfull hoose-shoulders do consort:
 So, like a fawning Spaniell must I wagge
 At every costlie wind-fall of a crumme;
 Bid fare-well to my *Courtiership*, and liue,
 Like an arch-foole, a Sycophant: flye hence
 These childish terrors to my pained soule,
 The chiefeest Courtiers will my kinsmen bee,
 My fellowes in profession, my colleagues,
 Nay æmulate my worth, if I excell,
 In the most ample trade of glosing well.
 O *Gracchus*! *Gracchus*! but a free-borne life
 Rather alludes vnto scelicity,
 If our estate hath no dependant cause,
 If wee possesse without anothers claime,
 Reuenues (cleere from tenancy at will)

Regardlesse

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Regardless of obseruance; doe despise
 Payment of homage to a foot-cloth-fir,
 And may reuile the best of Tradesmans coate,
 If he insult (sans praiudiciall feare
 Of a compulsiue debt, or Officers,
 Who follow satisfaction:) for indeed
 Revenues I account, although possess'd,
 Yet if infected with a name of *Debt*,
 Nothing as mine which answers to the name;
 Possessions be what others cannot claime.
 If without scruple therefore we can boast,
 In so compleat a fashion as before
 I did inculcate; then *Rusticity*,
 To Gods and Monarchs may well answer *free*.
 Thus doth improuidence of hare-braine mates,
 Buy little wisdom at excessiue rates:
 'Tis indeed better to bee wise at last,
 Then gallop head-long till our hopes bee past.
 Though latter wisdom doe import withall
 An insufficiency in pointes naturall.

Act. 2. Scen. 6.

AMILCAR, MANTESIO, GRACCHVS.

What melancholique caitife yonder walkes?
 MAN. *Gracchus* (my Lord) the gallant *Ennuch*. AMI. So,
 What malecontented humor doth oppresse
 The image of vnspotted honesty,
 With him so frequen? I adore and loue
 The ciuill carriage that I do obserue
 In his Imployment: if a Courtier hath
 (Courtiers of common out-side-filkes) if they
 Haue deere acquaintance with dame *Honesty*
 (Famish'd in exile to the frozen pole)
Gracchus I dare avow may parallell
 The best of their acquaintance: (*Gracchus*) hoe?

G

GRA.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

GRA. My gracious Lord? **AM.** What perill imminent,
 Doth so oppose thy noble splendor? which
 (without meere base descention to col-logue)
 I must informe thee is retulgent. **GRA.** O,
 My good and gracious Lord; but pouerty,
 Is able to oppresse maturity
 Of diligence, of iudgement, of designes.
 Each liberall Art and Science doth submit
 Their ends and occupations to obtaine
 The true terrestriall Saint, the sacred glosse,
 Of all-effecting riches; euery man
 Will hazard his damnation to adore
 A thing so blessed, so licentious
 The weake-brain'd gallant in extremity,
 Will change Religion, will equivocate
 With mentall reseruation, racke the ioynts
 Of his benumbed conscience, will provoke
 A lethargy of sharpe distinction: will out-puffe
 The Cardinall foure winds, when they oppose
 Each other all at once (and procreate
 A whirle-winde) these will hee out-puffe alone,
 With some insuffe'able oath, which farre exceeds
 The three dimensions, dares poclaim himsele
 A periu'd villaine, to appropriate
 Six-pence, vpon triuiall mistake.
 Arts-maisters will transgresse the rule of Art;
 Nay our precisest schoole-men will forsake
 The principles which they haue authoris'd,
 In cases that concerne selfe-awake,
 And greedy lucre: knowledge is infor'd
 To follow by constraint, abuse of time,
 Wit mis-employ'd gapes at improper ends:
 Strong men are impotent without rich friends.
AM. What cloudy passion, wrapr in ample phrase
 May such a railing vehemence portend?
 What meanes thy sharpe inuective? what's involu'd?
MAN. Hee doth (my Lord) inueigh at pouerty,
 And

CINTHIA'S REVENGE. 10

And shewes how force-able a Saint *Wealth* is,
How potent the command of money is;
The dreadfull awe of dame *Pecunia*.

GR. A. And whilst I do re-volve the misery
Which happens by constraint of beggery,
Then I remember what my plague must bee.

AM. I. Vn-shell thy riddle: most miraculous!

GR. A. Your gaming foole is most ridiculous:
O *Fortune*, *Fortune* hath infring'd the web
Which I with painfull diligence did weave,
Whereto the pillar of my state was pinn'd:
Some little store I had (not looking higher)

A household smoake out-warmes my neighbours fire.

AM. I. Haue you lost all? GR. A. Some fifty hundred crownes.

AM. I. O the vncertaine lot of idle game!

I long haue knowne thee. GR. A. And haue known me honest.

AM. I. *Honest* is now a metamorphis'd name:

He that can sweare, blaspheme, be riotous,
Roare till the mid-night eccho, or beginne
Some vn-appeased fray, who dares commence
A drunken skirmish in a bawdy-house,
Fight for his hackney whore, and hazard all,
In honour of his damn'd associates:

Dares combate with a publicke officer,
Be (out of gun-shot) most irregular,
Drunke in good earnest, beate five Constables,
Couzen a flocke of geese compendiously:

Yet after all put a smooth visage on,
Seeme sober, be indulgent of his fame,
Though a most practis'd knaue, remembering still,
To make the mid-nights all participate
Of such enormous acts: ò hees the man
Reputed sociable in our age: ò hee

Is reckon'd for the honest gentleman:
Who playes the spend-thrift, the voluptuous foole,
Exceeds the *Turke* in sensuality,
Is a true mid-night Epicure, can hide

CINTHIA'S REVENGE 10

His leud impostures from discovery;
 Hee shall be most vn-touch'd with obloquy;
 Hee (amongst youthful bloods) shall win the wreath
 Purchase the name of *Eyall honest friend*;
 But (as our adage sayes) obserue his end,
 But (*Gracchus*) I am rather confident
 Then scrupulous of thy square honesty,
Gracchus, I loue thee, therefore will bestow
 An annuall pension of fixe hundred pounds,
 And must withall imploie thee. *G.R.A.* In a taske
 That may require my soule then I beseech thee;
 May stretch sincerity with tenters: &
 Impose an ample burthen: & some taske
 That will suruey the depth of loue indeed:
 Favour beyond mans merit, doth exact
 A most vn-quenched seruor; not his vow,
 But sinewes actiue, and a sweating brow.
 My life lyes prostrate to praedominance,
 Of your commanding voyce: I will bestow
 My reeking blood in recompence of loue
 Ready, without all first or second cause:
 I wish some Doctor in extremity
 Of vn-knowne sicknesse; which may seize vpon
 Your most respectiue honour; would prescribe
 The marrow of a man, medicinall;
 You should not be indebted to the bones
 Of a forsaken caitife, new condem'd,
 Whose pocky pith might be infectiue: No,
 My supple fingers should vnloose a ioynt
 From off this flexile carkasse, I would bruise
 A lulent and luthious mari-bone,
 (The best I can stile *proper*) to appease
 The sharpe diuulsions of such new disease.
A.M.I. *Gracchus*, who giues not credence to a zeale
 Of thy profession, wee account him base:
 Be chiefe among my chiefeft followers,
 They shall receiue directions from thy selfe.

With

CINTHIA'S REVENGE. 10

Withdraw, and punish those enormities,
 Which my famelicke rooſe is tainted with;
 And which abuſiue ages do afford:
 A zeale ſincere the Gods cannot reprove
 And we ere-long will manifeſt our loue:
 Let vs inculcate now my fathers charge,
 Remember what with vehemence was vrgd,
 Nay was enioyned you *Manteſio*,
 By our moſt watchfull father. MAN. I expect
 Vpon deliuey of his cloſet keyes.
 AMIL. Take them, and proſper; pray be vigilant;
 Reuolue I pray on how large conſequence,
 The bare euent and ſequell of our hopes
 Ioynedly conſiſt; who ioynedly haue embark'd
 The doubtfull hazard of our deereſt liues.
 Vpon a ſmall miſcarriage: onely ſiue
 Participate of our deſignes; my ſelfe,
 But firſt my father, then my ſtep-dame next
 You (Steward) and the Captaine of the Guard.
 Whoſe happy full conſent is ſcarce obtain'd;
 Wee ſeuerally haue inſtructions learn't
 Of each particular function; haue agreed
 How each conſpirator ſhall be employed.
 Time calls for ſpeedy action; the ſquare plot
 Doth now tranſcend a ſhapeleſſe *Embrio*
 And will expect vpon deliuey:
 You haue engag'd a wiſe dexterity,
 And trauaile; to procure the ſamithment,
 To puruey, to collect æſtiuall corne
 Which Harueſt will enrich the Ruſticks with:
 My taſke intends ſurpriſall of the Queene:
 Be carefull, take the keyes, expend the wealth
 Which long hath bene vp-hoorded: traitors all
 Like cunning Statuaries, muſt auoide
 Blemiſh and eye-ſores; you conceiue me fir:
 Succelſſiue buſineſſe needs no roweld ſpur:
 Treafon like ſome inſculpture ſpacious

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

On a smooth touch-stone will demand men wise
 A diligent perusall, most precise;
 With an elaborate artificer
 Who may direct; for 'tis infallible
 That errors in a beauteous frame (though small
 And at another time though veniall)
 Yet if committed in a curious peece
 Where blemish might (by sufferance) ensue
 The totall is condemn'd and caru'd a new:
 Be white, or blacke; not (party-coulour'd) gray;
 So follow your commission, poast away.
 Now my contentious braine re-uolue the taxe
 Impos'd (vpon thy blessing) to surprise,
 And spoyle the ruddy blossome of our age;
 Faire *Fauourina* that Angel-like dame
 AEquall for beauty, for vnmached fame;
 With Saint-like *Venus* (by *Appeller* drawne)
 This Queenes espousals haue I vndertooke
 To dis-vniite, by a most impious act
 Of murther; but alas I am enthal'd
 With true libidinous feruor; am enforc'd
 By lustfull hot inuasions to decline;
 Which punctually tempt me to a-uoide
 The colourable death of whom I loue,
 Our sweete *Cyanean* Goddesse; the faire *Queene*;
 Whose body I'll enioy with priuiledge,
 (I will enioy with hazard of my death)
 Whilst euery man imagine shee is dead.
Gracchus the Eunuch did I entertaine
 Commodiously fore-casting an exploit
 Where-wit to muffle vp the serpent-eyes
 Of probable suspicion: Like the *Fuller*
 Who cannot liue by cloth must liue by colour.
 But see, obserue the beautifull approach
 Of my commanding obiect: bleste mee fate.

ACT.

CINTHIA'S REVENGE. 15

ACT. 2. SCEN. 7.

AMICAR, FAVOINA, ANCILLAE.

FAV. What makes *Amicar* so obsequious?
 Damsels depart. AMIL. Yes, rather, so, then maids.
 FAV. *Amicar*. AMIL. Madam. FA. Thy graue countenance
 Truſt'd vp in ſuch a formall cognifance,
 With front compos'd; ſo perpendicular
 Directing ſteady aime at open gaze,
 Your longing ſilence doth detect; as if
 The buſineſſe ſhould concerne my audience:
 In-faith, in-faith, you are diſ-conſolate.
 AMIL. Yes, but my meaning is emaculate
 Like the forgotten primitiue attempts,
 When all things were accounted innocence.
 O might the wrath-full arrogance of ſome
 (Who by a pecuiſh-tutor'd vehemence,
 Conſpire in habite of corruallſhip
 Againſt one pious beauty) be ſo farre
 From preiudiciall meaning as my ſelfe
 The age and Kingdome both might liue ſecure:
 Madam, I can diſcoſe a prodigee
 That appertaines to you. Fv. Deliuer it.
 AMIL. Haue you then female fortitude enough,
 A moſt reſolued courage, to conceiue,
 To apprehend a paſſion that will wound
 Nay penetrate, the fabricke of the ſoule?
 Shoote through the center of thy trembling blood?
 Inſuſe ſiue ſhaking palſies mutuall
 Before I ſiniſh the firſt period?
 FA. Giue then a quicke releaſe; I am reſolu'd:
 Torment mee not with idle circumſtance,
 Begin this tale of prodigy. AMIL. Heark hea'ny
 How careleſſe ſhee accounts of accident,
 Griefe, and this woman be familiar

CINTHIA'S REVENGE. 10

I thinke, and well acquainted. FA. V. VVhen begins
 The prodigie you spake of? AM. I. L. Twill amaze
 The organs of attention Madam: yet
 Seeing you enforce and coeuet misery,
 You shall no longer be with-held: then thus:
 But I beseech thee Queene remember well
 These admonitions that exemplefy
 The horror of my following discourse.
 Imagine whilst you doe ingurgitate
 My poyson'd soppes the beauty of your sence
 Of your ingenious parts (all donatiues
 Of *Natures* bounty, and the Gods aboue)
 Imagine they'le be chang'd with violence
 VVith vnresisted lunacy; so long,
 Vntill each spirit leaue her function:
 Till with a surfet you sur-seafe to liue
 Neglecting mundane solace; be trans-form'd
 Into a liuelesse image, all thy veines
 And vitall arteries being stop'd with feare:
 Thus much remember Queene I do prae-mise.
 FA. Amplifications yet? begin, begin:
 AM. I. VVith all remember, you (right noble Queene)
 VVho may attend my tale, are but a woman,
 FA. And whether will your prolixé Lord-ship amble?
 To the worlds end I thinke in preamble:
 That (after all) you may anew begin,
 AM. I. No (my compendious Lady) heere's an end:
 Obstinate silence is the safest whip
 To punish a peruerse disciple with.
 FA. Are you enraged iolly sir i' faith?
 O be appeas'd, leaue ambiguities;
 Finish thy tale (man.) AM. I. VVorthy Madam no,
 Your supple phrase shall not againe recouer
 One vowell of narration. FA. V. O abrupt!
 Yes (my blunt youth) if torment may vnbind
 Your costlie silence, know, I will recouer
 The whole narration; if deuilsue rackes

Haue

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Haue not forsooke the Kingdome; if the King
Will hearken to my spacious complaint;
Or yeeld with exoration of his Queene.

AMIL. Your spacious? O then Arithmeticke
Hath taught you to augment and multiply:
(Deere Madam) speake within the bounds of truth.

FA. (Cheape Lord) thy impudence shall smart for this.

AMIL. O bitter! FA. Thy dumbe silence be inforc'd
To witnesse, nay reiterate the depth
Of your concalement. AMIL. O pernicious.

FA. You shall rehearse, nay shall expound, this tale
Of prodigies. AMIL. Without your wide complaint
Without all torment to enforce the same

I will expound them straight; and therefore thus:

Ladies by birth of late are satisfied
With natures gifts, nor seeke they to resist
Impediments of age, or stinking breaths,
But well are guided by the heauens decree
Respecting beauty lesse then the command,
Of Gods aboue; be not these prodigies?

They honour husbands, hallow chastity
Reiect all midnight offers, liue within:
Abhorre the name of lustfull visitants,
Take little relish in a home-bred foole;
And lesse delight in Physicke, or the knaues
Who practise that purloyning office well.

Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake;
When Ladies do bestow their idle time
In scrutinyation of deuinity

Not seeking to beguile the abused Art
Of painting; or to wish fine *Iubiles*
Might be allotted to their rumbling tricks
And coltish vntam'd pleasure; which they vse
To practise without intermission: speake:

Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake
When Ladies, and light-women be estrang'd
From Para-kitos, Munkies, island-curres

H

Coaches

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Coaches, and Coach-mares, masking nouelties;
 From waspish emulation, to exceed
 Some eleuated Madame in her gownes;
 Some luy-bushattire; to engrosse
 The knowledge of a *fucus, dentifrice,*
Yuguentum, plaister (for in-faith sometimes
 Diuerse scab'd sheepe do perish for defect
 Of these restoratiues) & then resolute
 When Madames do estrange their facultie
 From inquisition, from delight in these;
 Will not the mouldred ashes that haue slept
 So many thousand yeares, againe reuiue?
 Will not the crazy ioints of earth dissolue?
 And rotten fathers be resuscitate?
 The finall extirpation of each dame
 Both light and sober may this tale portend
 Be not these prodigies deere Madame? speake.
 F. A. Wisedome doth vrge me to entreate him faire.
 Least hee indeed dissemble, or concale
 Businesse of high importance, that may touch
 My most perticular aduantage: (sir
 So-well-accomplish'd, meritorious *Count*)
 I must importune your dexterity,
 To re-collect the now-forgotten tale
 Of prodigies indeed; withall confesse
 My peeuish error. A. M. I. This doth mollify,
 Nor may redemption of abuse, though late;
 Although abruptly offer'd, derogate
 From the large sequele; either thy beleefe
 Or my vnfeigned meaning (noble Queene)
 But Madam you shall seriously admit
 A most impugned caution; ere I speake;
 And shall obserue the same inuiolate,
 Without base mentall reseruatiue.
 F. A. Wee will engage our female Maiesty
 Thy strictest of iniunctions to prefer
 Aboue all temporary baits, which may

Allure

CINTHIA'S REVENGE.

Allure smooth falshood to infringe the same:
 Swear by this image of *Paladium*,
 (Reckon'd amongst our Sacramentall oathes)
 Neither by subtle tokens nor by voyce
 By second causes, by secure complaint,
 Vpon malicious, or well meaning termes,
 To manifest, diuulge, communicate,
 Nor any way disclose the future plot
 Whereof you shall anon participate
 By processe of relation. FA. I do swear
 And will submit my life to thy aduise.
 AMIL. With priuiledge, then Madam, Ile expresse
 The wicked meaning of your enemies:
Lucilla my proud step-dame, doth abhorre,
 Sole repetition of thy harmlesse name:
 Shee doth repose her chiefest confidence
 In my audacious-act, who am oblig'd
 Vpon surprise to kill thee. FA. Subtle whore!
 So yong, and yet so full of impudence?
 So full of indignation, causelesse wrath?
Envy how feeble are thy foming iawes?
 With vndefined rancor they attempt,
 But seldome are obnoxious to any,
 Who haue acquaintance with integrity;
 For *envy* (vpon spight) assailes the henge
 Of our successe: but *wrong* enflames reuenge:
 And therefore did high *Ioues* omnipotence,
Envy, vnto the female sex impart:
 Woman's a witch by Malice, man by Art.
 How, how (*Amilcar*) may wee recompence
 The new disease of her indignity
 Which would entice, and so corrupt thy youth
 By fraudulent commotions. AMI. Ile instruct
 How opportunely, Madam, you may meete
 With her abusive malice; and exempt
 Your selfe from the suspicion of reuenge,
 And yet reuenge will be conspicuous:

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

For all complaints and publicke remedy
 The primitiue iniunction doth deny;
 You therefore shall admit my new deuise,
 When Summer makes each field, each meadow faire,
 When pleasant spring-tide musicke is in tune,
 You may retire into this thicker-groue
 Loosely attended, with one maid, no more:
 VVhilst, like a common souldier in disguise
 I suddenly rush forth, and do surprise
 You not misdoubting, whom I will conuey
 Into my lodging neere the Citty wals
 After all inquisition cease: till then,

Wee may re-past in some poore Country Towne.

FA. The manner I allow; speake for euent.

AMT. (All men amaz'd with such a sudden chance)

I will subborne a simple ideot

(Being first oblig'd by bounty) to confesse

That hee through wicked instigation

Of my most infamous step-dame, did attempt,

Nay finish the supposed murder; then

That meere compunction did enforce the tale;

To mittigate, his wound of conscience.

FA. So hee may hazard life being innocent.

AMT. No, hee may craftily insert a boone

VVhich will auoide the danger of his life.

Hee shall beseech his death may be defer'd

Till my vnlawfull mother by the Law

Tast execution, or hee will professe

Obstinate silence; so concale the place

Of your pretended buriall; the King

Nor any man aliue may this deny;

But I'll instruct him when hee doth espy

Occasion; this to manifest aloud

The Queene doth liue, though I were tempted off

By that malicious woman, now depriv'd

Of naturall bad parts, by righteous death,

(Meaning my mother who shall then be dead)

CINTHIA'S REVENGE

To slay whom I prefer'd, this hopefull Queen.

FA. The plot prouokes me to esteeme reuenge
Aboue all earthly blessing; and embrace
The subtle vertue of a painted face.

AM I. Subtle indeed, for my pretence implyes
Nothing but foggy mist to blind her eyes;

VWhen faire temptaion's weake; surprisall must
Giue satisfaction to my flaming lust.

Finit Actus secundi.

Act. 3. Scen. I.

**PHEVDIPPE, LÆLIO DVX MILITVM,
MILITES.**

LÆ. Most opportunely did you pre-acquaint
My place with a designe so requisite.

PHE. Captaine, you haue well easd my anxious feare:
But bounty shall remunerate thy care:
The title *Vize-roy* (Captaine) doth attend
To counteruaile thy meritorious act:

The famine doth already tyrannize.

LÆ. VWhat policy procures the famishment?

PHE. All insurrection do I disappoint,
Subdue resistance, mollify the fierce

And pecuish ouer-looking multitude

By a subtraction of their vsuall fooode

VWhich will discourage appetite to warre:

But vnexpected liberality,

And satisf-acti- on of their empty mawes

VWith rich abundance after penury,

It will enchain the base to loyalty.

LÆ. A proiect most ir-reprehensible.

PHE. The chiefest on-set doth belong to you:
Doe you conceiue a full aduertisement